





THE
Souldiers Companion:
OR,
MILITARY GLORY

Display'd,
In a True and Impartial Description of
all the Memorable Battels and Fights
by Land and Sea, &c.

That have been fought in
Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, for upwards of
Six hundred Years, deduced from the Conquest
of *England* by the *Normans*, Anno 1066, to the
last fight in *Hungary*, Anno 1687. Wherein is
contained the manner of marshalling Armies
and Fights of divers Nations, the Policies and
Stratagems of Emperours, Kings, Princes, and
great Captains of several Ages, together with
their Success or Misfortunes on sundry Occasi-
ons, drawn and collected from the most Au-
thentick Histories and Relations, Antient and
Modern, &c. To which is added

Seasonable Advice to young Souldiers
and Officers, &c.

Together with the Art of Gunnery, and prepa-
ring Artificial Fire-works for War or Recre-
ation, with other things and Matters necessa-
ry to be known on the like Occasion.

By J. S.

Timidi nunquam statuerunt Tropeum.
Mars Dubius, victorq; cadit, victusq; resurgit:
Qui fugit, Huic merito nulla corona datur.

LONDON, Printed for Nath. Ponder at the
Peacock in the Poultry. 1688.

L I C E N S E D

**And Entred according to
Order.**

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THE
PREFACE
TO THE
READER.

READER, it frequently appears by the Histories of all Nations, that Military Glory has not only taken up the Thoughts, but the Business of the most Illustrious part of Men, in courting which they have not only spared to expose themselves to all the hazards and dangers imaginable, but pressing on even beyond the sense of danger, have performed, to their immortal Fame, such Heroick Enterprises and Actions as have shaken
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the belief of many into the highest degree of Incredulity, especially such as have received them upon bare report, naked and unadorned with the many Circumstances that attended them; wherefore I have thought it highly convenient at this juncture to restore, if possible, their belief, by giving them a true Relation of the many famous Battels and Sea-Fights that have been fought under the leading of Emperours, Kings, Princes, and Great Captains, the most expert of their times in Warlike Discipline, with their various Success and Fortune. Nor may it serve less to incite or inflame the Valiant where a Just cause offers an Invitation: Precedents of this Nature always being attended with powerful Motives to stir up even the Pusillanimous at least to conceive a generous esteem of great Atchievements, and kindle in Heroick Minds a restless Flame not to be extinguished but by Death. Themistocles that Noble Græcian, whose Fame reaches to the end of Time, having seen the Triumph of Miltiades for a Victory he had obtained, could not (as the story of him goes)

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goes) sleep; but became altogether restless till he found Opportunity to enter upon a command wherein he became the Bulwork and Glory of his Country; and it is reported of the Great Julius Cæsar, first Emperour of Rome, that whilst he was but in a low Station, seeing the Statue of Alexander the Great, and being sensible what vast Kingdoms and Countries that Monarch had subdued and brought under his Subjection in a short space, he wept, because being equal to him in years, himself had not arrived at his Perfection, and thereupon ceased not till he made almost all the then known World at his Devotion; nor of this kind is he, who was truly stiled the delight of Mankind, and the Honour of our English Nation, the wise and valiant Sir Philip Sidney to be omitted, who reports of himself, That hearing the Ballad of the fight between the Earls Piercy and Dowglass sung but by a common Chanter, it raised in him such a desire of Martial Enterprises, that he from that time coveted nothing more than to signalize his Valour in the Field, which after-
ward

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ward became to his immortal Fame the wonder of the Christian World. Nor does this Treatise consist only of Battels, &c. but of the Policies, Stratagems, and Practices of the most Expert and Renowned Generals and Captains, whereby they secured themselves in a retreat, circumvented the Enemy, or obtained the Victory. To which a Scheme of Military Behaviour is added, &c. with the most material matters and things appertaining to Engenry, especially as to what relates to Gunnerry and Artificial Fire-works, &c. with somewhat that refers to Fortification; by which even the unlearned may have an insight into that great and curious Art and Mystery, and be made sensible at once of the danger and advantage that attends it; which insight, if it be his fortune to seek for Honour in the Field, &c. may greatly profit the Reader; or if otherwise, he will at least get this advantage by it, to know in his Retirement what others have sought for not without effusion of Blood, through innumerable hazards and dangers. And so hoping it will prove advantageous

The Preface to the Reader.

vantageous, not being perverted to a sinister end, I humbly take leave to subscribe myself,

Reader,

Your devoted Friend
and Servant,

J. S.

AD:

ADVERTISEM^TENT.

R^Eader, be pleased to take notice
that the Battel of *Alcazar* is by
an unhappy Mistake placed out of
due order, and ought to have follow-
ed the Battel of St. *Quintines*, after Page
Folio 134.

A P O E M

Recommended to the Reader, upon
the Perusal of the Book intitl'd

The Souldiers Companion, &c.

By a Person of Quality.

IF Fame and Martial Glory you affect,
(Reader) what more than's here can you expect;
Or if you'd know what in days past was done,
This Book informs you how much Fame was won;
How by their Valour Heroes got Renown,
How never-fading Laurels wreath'd their Crown;
And rising Monarchs grasp'd a lasting Throne,
Or won vast Kingdoms to augment their own.
How Nations felt a sudden change of State,
And Fortune's treacherous smiles perceiv'd too late
How Princes set in Blood, how Armies fell,
How Plains with mighty heaps of Ruine swell;

How Rivers with a Crimson Torrent rise,
How th' Victors shout, and how the vanquish'd's cry
Pierce thinner Air, and rend the blushing Skies.
How clashing Arms a horrid discord bray,
And Earth-born Thunders cloud the Lamp of day,
How Iron Globes with Death pave all their way,
Whilst angry Volleys bellow'd o're the Plain,
And made it seem but one great Field of Flame,
Here you may count the number of the slain ;
Or see the yielding Souldier on his Knee
Begging for Life, from's enrag'd Enemy ;
See others nobly bold, maintain a fight,
And in despair to conquer, take delight
More in a noble death, than slavish flight.
See those in rout cast every way their Arms,
Whilst hot pursuit their rear with slaughter storms:
Sad sights you'l say, but he who War will court,
Must steel his Heart, and think the Danger Sport ;
Yet safely you may sit and view a Scene
That fatal has to bleeding Nations been:
Nor is this all, in it more things you'l find
That may more please a weak and tender mind,
Though it for Heroes chiefly was design'd.
With Magick Flame it treats the God of War,
And new created Fires adds to his Star.

THE

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The Relation of the Great and Memorable Battel fought in Battel Field in Suffex, between Harrold King of England and William Duke of Normandy, on Octob. 14. 1066.

KING Harrold having no sooner defeated the Army of Norwighians and Danes in the North with exceeding slaughter, (in which, of note fell Harfagar King of Denmark, Tosto his Brother, and Olave his Son) but News was brought him that the Normans, under the leading of their Duke, were landed in the South ; whereupon he made such speed with his Army, that before they could pass through the County of Suffex, he was drawing out of London, and so with the like celerity marched to give them battel, after having sent back the Messenger who came from the Duke of Normandy to demand possession of the Kingdom, by vertue of a promise he had made him, when being a private man, he was taken Prisoner upon his Coast ;

Coast; so that both Armies pitching their Tents upon a great Plain, now known by the name of *Battel-field*, the King sent divers Spies to view the *Norman* Camp, who being taken and presented to the Duke, he generously feasted them, causing them to be carried from Tent to Tent, and then they were dismissed without any damage or detriment. And now Duke *William* a second time sending to demand the Kingdom, or a single Combat with King *Harrold*, and both of them being refus'd, as also another proffer, which was to hold the Kingdom as a *Feudetary* of *Normandy*; the Armies drew out on the 14th of *October* 1066 to try the Fortune of a King and Kingdom by more Swords than one, when being set in array of Battel, and encouraged on either side with moving Orations, the bloody Blast was sounded, and the *Kentish* Men, who claimed the Avaunt-guard or Front of the Battel as their Right, moved and charged the Enemy in the Front with great fury, the Battalions and Wings of Horse on the other parts doing the like, yet keeping firm in their thick and closed Ranks, so that what with the shot of Arrows and those that came to the Sword and push of Pike, a bloody and doubtful Fight ensued; nor could the *Normans* with the

continual wheeling of their Horse, and shot
of Archers, of which they mostly consisted,
dismay or disorder the *English* Battel, tho'
in their motions they shot a flaunt in the
Air, that the Arrows in their fall might
disable the inmost Ranks and gaul the
Horse; which the Duke perceiving, and
finding that unless he could loosen the Bat-
tel it was in vain for him to expect the Vi-
ctory; (nor had he any hope of return, his
Fleet being before fired at his command) he
ordered the Retreat to be sounded, but
in such a manner, that the whole Army
consisting of 50000 Horse and Foot might
suddenly face about and charge at the Sig-
nal appointed to be given; which Strata-
gem answered his Expectation, for the
English supposing the Normans fled, sudden-
ly disranked to pursue them, so that their
Orders being open, and the Duke rallying
his Men, broke in with a furious Charge,
and made such slaughter that the ground
was covered with heaps of the slain, nor
could the King though he laboured to call
them into a thick Body restore the Battel;
but as he was intent upon it, he received the
shot of an Arrow which entred his Brain,
and of which Wound he fell down dead;
after which a miserable slaughter ensued,
though a party of the *English* cast them-

selves into a Ring and manfully resisted; however, being in the end routed on all parts, there fell 97974 by the Sword and shot of Arrows, amongst which were the King and his two brothers *Leofin* and *Grith*, together with the flower of the English Nobility, and of the Normans not above 9000, and although their Duke escaped, he had three Horses slain under him, yet by this Battel so gained he won a Kingdom, for the Land being thus deprived of her King and Nobles, no farther resistance was made, but all things were left to the disposal of the Conqueror, who soon after caused himself to be Crowned King, and is known in our Cronologies by the style of *King William the First*, or *William the Conqueror*.

Thus Normans fierce possess'd our fruitful Soile,
And stain'd with blood the famous British Isle.

Speed de vite W. C.

The Battels of Jerusalem, or Jerusalem
by the Armies of the Western Princes, December 25. 1099.

Jerusalem being in the hands of the Infidels, their unheard of Cruelties louden'd the crys of the oppressed Christians, and

oblig'd

obliged them to importune their *Patriarch* to implore the Christian Princes to send their Armies by Battel to rescue them from their Oppressors, who accordingly sending his Letters full of lamentations, by one *Peter a Hermit*, with other proofs and attestations of the miseries they suffered in the *Holy Land*, such credit was given to them, that in a short time an Army of 300000 men were raised, wearing on their Breasts red Crosses in token of their holy Warfare, and were chiefly under the leading of *Godfry of Bullain*, Duke of *Lorrain*, and his two Brothers *Eustace* and *Baldwin*, *Hugh* brother to the French King, *Raymond* and *Robert* Earls of *Flanders*, *Robert* Duke of *Normandy*, Son to *William* the Conqueror, *Stephen de Valois* Earl of *Chartres*, *Adimer* Bishop of *Podolia*, &c. and with this Army they passed the *Hellepont*, covering the shores of *Asia*, and brought a great Terror upon the Infidels, who gathered what Forces they could to oppose the progress of such a War, and were not altogether unsuccessful, for *Peter* the Hermit advancing before the rest of the Army with 40000 men, raised in the Territories of the Church, being furiously charged by the Enemy, lost the greatest part of his Forces, and was obliged to retire with the rest to *Civite*, a

Town a little before abandoned by the Turks, not daring to depart thence till the arrival of Duke Godfrey, when with their united Forces the Christians marched to the City of *Nicea*, which they besieged, and made themselves Masters of it in fifty days, finding therein great Riches, and many Persons of note; amongst whom were the Turkish King *Solyman's* Wife and two Children: and the King who came to the Relief of it, with the whole power of the lesser *Asia*, consisting of 60000 Horse and Foot, was overthrown; with such slaughter as covered the Fields with the dead Bodies, and filled the Ditches with blood, nothing being to be heard but crys and dying groans, for the Christians following the Execution, 40000 of the Infidels fell by the Sword; which brought such a Terror upon those Parts, that Cities and Towns were abandoned without so much as being disputed; *Antioch* only of all in that large Tract held out, yet made but a weak resistance, for after a furious Assault it was taken; which being known to the Garrisons of *Iconium* and *Haraclea*, they surrendered upon the first summons, still flying before the Victors, and daily sending to his Cozen *Axan*, the *Persian* Sultan, for Aid; but he not being able to supply him against such

such powerful Opponents, the Christians recovered all that had by the Infidels been torn from the Greek Empire, and then in a full Council of the Princes, agreed that an Oath should be administred to each individual Person, that none should return till *Jerusalem* was taken, which as well the Officers as Souldiers joyfully embraced, and so the Army passed over the River *Orontes*, forcing their way with shot of Arrows through the *Turks* that guarded the further banks, and took the other *Antioch* in *Surrya* on the third day of *June*, Anno 1098, and repulsed with great slaughter an Army of 100000 Horse and Foot that came to relieve it, killing 20000 of them upon the place, which made *Corbanus* the *Persian* Sultans Lieutenant raise his Siege from before *Edassa*, and haste to oppose the progress of their Arms; but joyning battel, after a furious and obstinate fight, he was overthrown with almost incredible slaughter of his men; so that the Valleys were filled in a manner with Blood, and the Bodies of 100000 slain, the Christians not losing above 4000 in this Enterprise; and the next day took 5000 Camels richly laden; and thus conquering on, and taking all the Cities in their way, they came to *Jerusalem*, at the sight of which they raised

such a shout as made the Country resound with joyful Acclamations, when with Hands and Eyes extended towards Heaven, they called upon the Name of Jesus, and many of them in respect to the place where our Blessed Saviour had preached his Gospel, fell on their Knees and kissed the Ground, making fresh Vows never to leave the City till they had wrested it out of the hands of the Infidels; and thereupon, although their strength was much impair'd by sickness, as well as frequent fights and skirmishes, it was resolved in a Council of Princes, not to defer the siege, although they knew the Governour upon the approach of the Christian Army had increased his Garrison, and provided necessaries to enable him the better to defend the City, and make a resolute resistance; so that on *Christmas* day they sat down before it on the *North* side; for towards the *East* and *West* the Quars, broken Rocks, and shatter'd Hills forbade them access, or at least, rendered any approach on those parts very difficult and incommodious, the order of the incampment being in this manner.

Next to the Wall incamped Godfrey of *Bulloin* Duke of *Lorraine*, with his *Lorrainers* and *Germans*; next him on the right, *Robert*

bert Duke of Normandy, Son to the Conqueror, and the Earl of Flanders pitched their Tents: and over against the West Gate, were allotted the Stations of Tancred, and the Earl of Tholous, Bohemund and Baldwin being then absent, the one remaining King at Antioch, and the other Governour at Edessa; and so having refreshed themselves, it was concluded among the Princes, that on the fifth day of January the Assault should be given, which was accordingly performed with much bravery and resolution; nor were the Turks, Jews, and Sarazens wanting to make an obstinate defence, though as they stood to it upon the Walls and Towers, they were miserably overwhelmed by showers of Arrows, so that some thousands were lost on either side, for the Christians wanting scaling Ladders to ascend, at what time the Archers caused the besieged to give back, and the Weather being exceeding hot, the Generals thought fit at that time to sound the retreat, upon which the Souldiers, who at the utmost hazard were desirous of nothing more than winning the City, unwillingly retired; yet that the besieged might have littlerest, on the tenth day of January another fierce assault was given, which being managed with the Engines of War, made

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the Walls tremble, nothing therein being omitted that Policy or true Valour could afford; yet this as the former, through the excessive heat of the Weather, and want of Water, took not its desired effect; for before the arrival of the Christians, the Infidels having poisoned all the Wells about the City, or stopped them up, they could not be easily discovered; so that none but that of *Siloe*, which had worked out the Poison, and was become wholesom, yielded them any relief, and that yielded the Army not half enough, through the defeat of which they suffered great Extremity; yet armed with a Christian Courage and Patience, they endured it without the least repining; and soon after were recruited by a Fleet of *Genoese*s; who arriving at *Joppa*, sunk their Gallies for fear of being taken, and marching over land, arrived safe at the Camp, where, as expert Engineers, they became very serviceable, in making Engines for assault, and moving Towers, with flying Bridges covered with raw Hides to prevent their being fired, for from these the Christians upon equal terms fought hand to hand with those that kept the Walls and Bulwarks, these Towers overlooking even their highest Battlements; so that now all things being in a

readiness for a third general assault, whilst the besieged were preparing to fire the Towers, the Wind by a sudden Providence drove back the Flames with such fury, that many of those that kept the Walls were stifled, and others forced to retreat; of which, *Godfrey Duke of Lorrain* taking the advantage, mounted the Engine, and being supported by others, leaped upon the Wall, and there fixing his standard, defended it in spite of all the resistance that was made, continuing there fighting with his drawn Sword amongst a shower of Arrows, till such time as his venturous attempt encouraged the rest of the Princes to hasten to his Relief, who pressing on with great fury, a terrible slaughter ensued, the Soldiers in their Rage not sparing Man, Woman, or Child, that they found in the first heat of their entrance, which made the most couragious of the *Turks, Sarazens, and Jews*, after an obstinate fight of two hours, to retire into *Solomons Temple*; in the entrance of which they desperately disputed it till thousands of dead bodies covered the place, and all the Pavements were slippery and overflow'd with Blood: And in this fight were the Christians so eager in rushing on, that those who pressed to get forward, pushed many of their Fellows who were

The Description of the Holy War,

were before them, upon the Enemies Weapons; yet the slaughter increasing, and the Infidels finding the City irreparably lost, gave back, and in an obstinate mood betook themselves to the vaulted Roofs of the Temple, where, with such Weapons as they had, they defended themselves till the fury of the Christians was over, and a Trumpet by the command of the Princes sounded as the signal of giving Quarter, at what time they yielded, and had their Lives spared.

Thus was the famous City of *Jerusalem* retaken by the Christians in thirty days, *Anno 1099*, after it had been in the hands of the Infidels for the space of 400 years, and so great was the joy conceived by the Christians who inhabited it, and had suffered so many Cruelties under the *Turkish* Governours, that with tears of Joy they embraced the Souldiers every where singing Praises for their Deliverance. And now a King being wanting, that good Order might be maintained, the Princes in full Assembly proposed that Honour to *Robert Duke of Normandy*, but he having notice of his Brother's death declin'd it, as being desirous to return and take possession of his Kingdom of *England*, though he afterward found it prepossessed by his young

ger Brother *Henry*; nor long was it e're he deprived him of his Dutchy of *Normandy*, and finally of his life by putting out his Eyes, which many attributed as a Judgement for refusing the proffer'd Scepter of *Jerusalem*; but upon this refusal *Godfrey of Bulloin* Duke of *Lorraine* was unanimously chosen King, yet refused to be crown'd with a golden Crown where his Saviour for the Salvation of Mankind had sometimes worn a Crown of Thorns. And although an Army of an 100000 *Turks* and *Sarazens* advanced to recover the City, yet the Princes drawing out their strength, gave them Battel with so fearful an overthrow, that all the Hills and Plains for the space of nine miles were covered with the bodies of the slain: and so *Jerusalem* (with other exceeding large Territories) continued in the Possession of the *European* Christians, during the Reign of nine Kings, and for the space of an 100 Years, when through their own Dissentions it was lost to *Salladine* the Sultan of *Egypt*.

*Thus Fame and Piety drew Arms from far,
And made proud Asia reel with heavy War,
Whilst Christian Faith's regrafted on the stem
Where it first flourish'd (great Jerusalem)
Whilst Jacob's Heritage, the Promis'd Land,
Do's find her Scepter in a Christian hand.*

A Description of the Famous Battel fought near Cressy, between the English under the Leading of Edward the Black Prince, and the French, under the Leading of Philip their King, &c.

KING Edward the third of England, having in the right of his Mother laid claim to the Crown of France, and the French opposing to it their *Salique Law*, by which the Heirs Female are disabled from governing, he rais'd a powerful Army, to gain by the Sword that Right which was deny'd him by a pretended Law, made to exclude the Daughters of France, &c. taking upon him the Title of King of France, Quartering the Arms of that Kingdom with those of England, which have so continued from that day; and landing in the North parts, he wasted the Country with Fire and Sword as far as *Turmin*, defeating such Forces as came to oppose him, and reduced many Towns to his Obedience, soon after destroying their Fleet of 400 Sail of Ships, and in it 30000 men, (many of them of the prime Nobility;) but still being refused to be invested in the possession of the Kingdom, having refreshed himself in England, and settled his Affairs, levied an Army

my of 32500 Horse and Foot, with which he repassed the Seas, and brought such a terror upon the *French*, that many great Towns were abandoned without resistance, which obliged *Philip* the French King to raise the whole power of his Country, consisting of 100000 Horse and Foot, the Flower of *France*, &c. and with them advanced by hasty marches to give the *English* battel, or to oblige them to retire; of which King *Edward* having notice by his Espials, caused his Horsemen to quit their Horses, and marshal'd his Army on foot in three Battalions, the chief of which himself retained as a reserve, mostly composed of men at Arms; and the other two under the leading of the *Black Prince*, his Son, and divers Nobles, he caused to advance into the Plain; where the *French* coming on with great Fury, as not expecting but to obtain the Victory, were received in the front by the Avaunt-guard of the Men at Arms, whilst the wings of Archers sent showers of Arrows amongst them; which gauling their squadrons of Horse in the flank, put them into great disorder; at which the *French* Commanders of the Horse growing impatient, broke through their own foot, and made a strong effort upon the Princes Battel, by continually pressing on with fresh

fresh men, which made the Lords who guarded the Prince, send to the King, entreating him to advance with his battel to their Succour, To which he returned answer, *That he designed the Glory of the day to his Son, and that whilst he was alive, they must not expect any Succour from him, but fight valiantly to win Honour and Renown;* which Answer so animated the *English*, that they fought more desperate than ever, insomuch that the *French* Horse being in confusion by the goaring of Pikes, and the shot of Arrows, and the Foot not able to relieve them, the men at Arms brake in with such fury, and in a firm battel piercing their squadrons, that they could find no place of retreat or rally, so that the other Battalion charging in the flank, and the Archers still delivering their Arrows with great Celerity, Victory declared on the part of the *English*, whilst nothing but flight and slaughter ensued on the part of the *French*, insomuch that in six hours space the field was heaped with the bodies of the slain, and nothing was heard so loud as the Cry of the dying men, whilst happy was he that could escape the Swords of his fierce Pursuers.

In this battel were slain the Kings of *Navar*, and *Bohemia*, two Princes of the blood, seven Earls, and 15000 Barons, Knights, and

and men at Arms, with not less than 30000 of-lesser note, besides a great number taken Prisoners, and many of those of the first rank, which were afterwards put to their ransoms. The battel being entirely won, the King and Prince marched to *Calais*, and besieged it, when as the Governour having capitulated for some time, and the attempts to relieve it proving unsuccessful, he surrendred it to the King, who placed an *English Colony* therein; and whilst this War lasted, *David* King of *Scotland*, taking part with the *French*, and invading *England* in the absence of the King, was defeated near *Durham*, and himself taken Prisoner by one *Copland*, most of his Army being slain, and was after eleven years imprisonment redeemed at 100000 Marks; nor was Prince *Edward* less victorious in a second battel fought between him and *John* the French King, Son to the fore-mention'd *Philip*, who came against him with 100000 Horse and Foot, or as some will have it 130000, in which battel fought near *Pontus*, there were slain fifty two Noble men, most of them Dukes and Earls, 1700 Knights and Esquires, and 16000 common Souldiers; the King himself, together with *Philip* the Dauphin, one Archbishop, ten Earls, and about 200 Knights and

18 *The Description of the Battel of Cossovia,*
and Esquires were taken Prisoners, besides
a great number of lesser note, though
here the *French* were three to one in the
Field.

*Thus England's Antient Glory rais'd by Arms,
The World through Fame's loud breathing Trumpet charms:
And this Memorial through all Lands does spread,
That no Land has more valiant Hero's bred.*

*A Relation of the fatal Battel fought on the
Plains of Cossovia, between Amurath the
first, King of the Turks, and the Despot of
Servia, in League with divers other Christian
Princes, Anno 1390.*

THE Turkish Kingdom, founded by *Otho-*
man in *Asia*, having spread it self in a
short time over the *Hellepont* into *Europe*,
and their Arms brought a Terror upon the
Greek Empire, now sick and languishing, by
reason of intestine broils; to prevent the
further incroachment of *Amurath*, the *Des-*
pot, or Prince of *Servia*, made a private
League with the King of *Bosnia*, that with
their united Powers they might defend
their Territories; which was not yet so se-
cretly done at an interview between them,
but the *Turk* had notice of it; and ha-
ving overthrown *Aladin* the *Caramanian*
King

King in *Asia*; and stripped him out of his Countries, he drew all his Forces into *Europe*, to oppose the Princes, who were raising what Power they could to march against him, and knowing they had to deal with one of a fierce and cruel nature, resolved to try what might be done by stratagem; in order to which, a Captain that kept a Castle on the Confines of *Bosna*, hasting to the Camp of *Amurath*, promised him for a large Reward to put the greater part of the strong holds into his hands, if he would follow his directions, confirming him in what he said by many specious Pretences and Protestations, insomuch that the covetous Turk credited him so far as to send 20000 men under the leading of his Tutor *Lala-Schahin*, which the Captain suffering for a while to plunder some inconsiderable Places, to give them thereby the greater confidence of their security; in the end he trained them into an Ambush of 30000 *Besniacks*, who as they were stragling, fell upon them, and cut off 15000 of them, the other 5000 with *Schahin* hardly escaping to make a relation of their welcom.

Amurath being not a little grieved and vexed at the misfortune and disgrace put upon him by one in whom he thought he might have confided, considering the Rewards

20 *The Description of the Battel of Cossovia,*
wards he had bestowed to ingage him on
his part, breathed nothing but Revenge
against the Christians, and in the height of
his fury commanded his Army to march
into *Servia*, where, somewhat contrary to
his Expectation, he found the Christians
with a formidable Army ready to bid him
battel, when as some inconsiderable Towns
being taken and posselt on both parts, and
the dreadful day of battel drawing nigh,
the Armies, as if by consent, met upon the
large Plains of *Cossozia*, where the Generals
and Great Captains on either side having
made many Speeches and moving Orati-
ons to animate the Souldiers to try their
utmost Power and Force, and set them in
battel array, the charge was sounded, and
the battalions joyned with such fury, that
the Earth trembled under their Feet, and
such was the horrid clashing of Arms, the
noise and shouts of the Conquerors, the
Groans and Crys of the vanquished, and
the neighing and trampling of Horses, that
many report the wild Beasts in the Moun-
tains stood trembling at what it might sig-
nifie, or whence so great a Clamour pro-
ceeded, and that such as beheld the fight at
a distance, imagined the showers of Arrows
that darkned the Plains, descended from
the Clouds; and so furiously the *Despot* to
re-

revenge the mischiefs the *Turks* had done in his Country, charged upon the right wing, that he broke and disordered it, and pierced the main battel: But the *Turks* being double the number of the *Christians*, and *Bajazet*, *Amurath's* Son, coming in with twenty thousand Horse, restored the battel, so that the *Christians* being wearied with slaughtering their Enemies, and having done all that could be expected from true Valour for the space of eight hours, for so long the battel lasted, they were at length overset and put to the worst in all parts, and the Plains were made mountainous with the heaps of the slain, so that they in some measure hindred the pursuit, though the *Christians*, like men, desperately resolved to conquer or dye, fled not till *Lazarus* the *Despot*, and all the great Captains were killed, valiantly fighting, or whilst there was any hopes of Victory, or of an honourable Retreat; Those that fell in this battel on both sides not being accounted less than 50000. But of this Victory, *Amurath* had but small joy, for whilst he was glutting his Eyes with the vast heaps of the slain, a *Christian* Souldier named *Cobelites*, half dead and faint with Wounds and loss of Blood, rising as it were from a *Golgotha*, or Grave, came staggering towards him, fall-

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ing two or three times in twenty paces, whilst those that were about him would have hindred his approach, but *Amurath* forbad them to hinder him, as supposing he came to petition for Life, when on the contrary, without a word speaking, suddenly drawing out a Dagger, he stabbed him into the Belly, for which he was hewen in pieces by those that attended their King, who likewise died of that wound soon after; and for this Reason the Turks, when any one is admitted to his Audience of the Emperour, lead him by either Arm, &c.

(Blood,

*Thus were Cossova's Plains made fat with
And Death was glutted with a Crimson Flood.
The tot'ring State of Christendom found there
A fatal Scar which still she's fock'd to wear.*

*A Description of the Memorable Battel fought
on the Plains of Sennas in Asia, between
Tamerlane the Great, Prince of the Tatars,
and Bajazet, the First of that Name,
King of the Turks, &c.*

Bajazet succeeding *Amurath*, who was kill'd on the Plains of *Cossovia*, not only prosecuting his Wars against the Christians, but stripping the *Arabian* Princes

out of their Dominions in the lesser *Asia*, and they hearing of *Tamerlane's* Conquests in the great Kingdom of *China*, where he had wrought Wonders, and of his Power with the *Tartarian* Emperour, whose Daughter he had married, many of them fled to him for Refuge, imploring him by Arms to restore them to their just Rights that had been wrongfully taken from them; which so far prevailed with him, being at the same time solicited by *Emanuel* the Greek Emperour, whom *Bajazet* had besieged in *Constantinople*, the chief City of his Empire, as to send Ambassadors to the Turk with Presents on their behalf, requiring him to cease from molesting his Allies, and more especially so worthy a Person as the Greek Emperour had been represented to him to be; but instead of answering his Expectations, *Bajazet* in a proud manner not only rejected his Presents, but in opprobrious Terms made him many foul Reproaches, telling his Ambassadors, *He desired nothing more than to meet him in the Field*; and so dismiss'd them with Threats and Scorn, which so enraged the Tartar, that being before perswaded by *Axalla* his great Favorite, a Genoa by Birth, and by Profession a Christian (and having an Inclination to assist the Christian Emperour, whose Opinion he

he favour'd) to raise an Army, he now resolved to do it, and such an Army as should cover the Countries he pass'd through, which he soon did in those vast Dominions; and taking leave of his Father-in-Law and his Wife, passing the Mountains, march'd through divers Countries, drawing a World of People after him, none daring oppose or attempt to hinder his Passage; when at *Bachichich* he mustered his Forces, and found them to consist of 800000 Horse and Foot of divers Nations, and there he gave them general Pay, not having suffered any of them to do the least Outrage or Injury to the People or their Goods through the Country they had pass'd. The News of whose Approach coming to *Bajazet* as he lay at the Siege of *Constantinople*, he rose, and with his whole Power pass'd into *Asia*, happily as the *Tartar* wish'd, who would have been otherwise much put to it for Conveniency to transport so great an Army, nor had *Bajazet* fail'd with a small Fleet to have prevented it. However, whilst *Tamerlane* was passing the *Euphrates*, and taking the great City of *Sabastia*, *Bajazet* joyn'd his Lieutenant in *Asia*; so that their united Forces made no less than 500000 effectual men, when meeting with the Governour of

Sabastia

Sabastia, whom *Tamerlane* had sent to acquaint him with the Subversion of that City; he demanded which was the greater Army, he having seen both, to which after craving pardon, if speaking according to his Judgment he should offend, *That doubtless Tamerlane's must needs be the greatest, seeing he was Lord of far greater Countries*; at which *Bajazet* laughing, said to those that stood by, *Out of doubt the sight of the Tartars have made this Coward so afraid, that he believes every one to be two.*

The Armies by this time being come within sight of each other upon the large Plains of *Sennas*, it was not thought by either General convenient to joyn Battel that Evening, by reason the Day was far spent, but to stand upon their Guard till the next Morning, though several Skirmishes passed between the *Turkish* Avaunt-guard and the *Parthean* Horsemen, in which a *Turkish* Officer being taken and carried before *Tamerlane*, he caused him to be dismissed, with a Command to tell his Master, *That now he was come to meet him in the Field as he had desired, and that he might the better know him, he should find him fighting under the Green Standard.* The Morning being come, and either Army standing in Battel-array, the charge was sounded, whereupon the Wings

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Legan

began to move with great speed, whilst the Prince of *Ciracan*, *Tamerlain's* Lieutenant and Kinsman, with 40000 Horse gathered in *Parthia* and *Media*, charging the Avant-guard with great fury, pierced the main battel, and put the *Janizaries* into disorder. But the Prince entering too far amongst their Ranks was slain, and his Squadron in the end over-borne; whereupon *Axalla* with his Squadron, composed of *Sciths* and *Parthians*, with such fury charged the *Turks* left Wing, that cutting down all that opposed him, he stopped not till he faced the Battalion of the *Janizaries*, at what time the foot-men came to joyn him; yet so valiantly did the *Janizaries* stand to their Arms in the middle of whom was the Person of their King, that the fight continued bloody and doubtful for the space of an hour or more, all the place being paved with dead Men and Horses; till the *Tartars* over-charged, gave ground, which *Tamerlain* perceiving, sent 10000 Horse to reinforce them, and other 10000 to fight in the Rear-ward whilst his foot-men fell on with the *Turks* main battel that was as yet unshaken; and forcing their way, opened a Passage to the Rear-ward of the *Janizaries*, who sustained their charge for a considerable time; but being in the end over-power'd by numbers, the

they were obliged to give ground ; when *Tamerlain* coming on with a Reserve of 50000 fresh Horse, and charging through the Horsemen that covered the main battel of the *Turks*, and the Foot-men already wearied and tired out, making but weak resistance, many of their prime Commanders being slain, they were on all sides miserably beaten down by the Horsemen ; who with their Maces, Poll-axes and Scimiters, entering their Ranks, made great slaughter ; so that losing Courage and Power to resist, they betook themselves to flight : and amongst them *Bajazet* wounded in his endeavouring to restore the battel, who, together with his Son *Musa*, fell into the hands of *Axalla*, as also did the *Despot* of *Servia*, who were presented to *Tamerlain*. Nor is it held by many, that had not the Subjects of the *Mahometan* Princes press'd to the War in divers parts of *Asia* the less, perceived their natural Lords under the *Tartars* Banner, and in the heat of the fight gone over to them, the Victory had gone with the *Turks*. However, in this fight, which lasted from seven in the Morning till four in the Evening, 80000 *Tartars*, and 120000 *Turks* are computed to be slain ; and amongst the former, of note only the Prince of *Ciracan*, who was slain at the beginning of the fight ;

and amongst the latter, *Mustapha*, *Bajazet*'s eldest Son, with divers *Bassa's*, and the Age of the *Janizaries*. And it is further confirmed, that when *Bajazet* (being a Prisoner) was brought before *Tamerlane*, that he asked him the reason that moved him to War against so noble a Prince as the Greek Emperour, without any cause given, to which he replied, *Even the same Cause that moved you to invade me, viz. The desire of Glory and Sovereignty.* And why, said the Tartar Prince, do you use such Tyranny over those you Conquer, without respect of Sex or Age? That did I, said he, to give the greater Terror to my Enemies. Ah, continued *Tamerlane*, What would you have done with me if it had been your Fortune to have had me in your Power? I would have said to *Bajazet*, boldly replying, as not conquered though overcome, Have put you in an Iron Cage, and as a Trophy of my Victory, have carried you throughout my Dominions. Then said *Tamerlane*, It is but just that I serve you in the like kind; and thereupon commanding him out of his Presence, a Cage by Order was made for him, in which he continued till in a desperate Mood he beat his Brains out against the Bars of it. And though *Tamerlain* pursuing this Victory won all that which the *Turks* held in Europe, and most of that in *Asia*; yet he dyed

Mahomet

Mahomet, Bajazets Son, recovered it in few years by Policy and Force.

*Thus we behold how fickle Fortunes Wheel
Plays Tricks with mighty Ones, and lets them feel
How soon from th' top of Empire she can thrust
Monarchs, and lay their Glory in the Dust.*

*A Description of the Battel of Azin-Court,
fought in France between Henry the Fifth,
King of England, &c. and the Dolphin of
France, &c. on the Plains near Azin-
Court, &c.*

KING Henry the Fifth coming to the Crown after the Death of Henry the Fourth, his Father, and being of a Martial Spirit, began to consider how by some great Exploit he might leave a Name; and thereupon considering that Normandy, Guien, Aquitain, and Anjou, were the rightful Inheritances of the Kings of England, and had without any just Cause been wrested from his Predecessors during the Intestine Troubles of this Kingdom, he sent Ambassadors to Charles the French King, to demand them, but not only being denied it, but some Affronts put upon him, he sent Antelop his Pursuant at Arms, with Letters of defiance;

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and

and having discovered and escaped a Conspiracy against his Life, laid by the Contrivance of the *French*, who had promised several of his Nobles a Million of Gold to effect his Death, he embarked with his Army for *France*, and landed at *Harflew* in *Normandy*, where he had *Burdeaux*, and many Towns of Note put into his Hands, in which he left Garrisons, and placed in them English *Artizens* with small Resistance, which made him resolve to pass through the Countries of *Caux* and *Ewe*, to his Town of *Calais*, though his Army consisted of no more than 13000 Foot, and 2000 Horse, and so set forward with easie Marches, the Country in his way being all destroyed before him; for the *French* having notice of what he intended, had not only removed the Forrage and Provisions, but destroyed and brake down the Bridges, sell'd Trees and plashed Woods in the way he was to take, raising in the mean time great Forces in all parts of the Country, as not doubting but they had him and his Army at their Pleasure; and indeed for want of Necessaries, and by reason of the Difficulties the Soldiers were forced to struggle with, many of them in a short time became sick and infirm; so that the King finding himself in a strait, began to repent him that he had

far advanced into the Enemies Country, as knowing should he now retreat, he must fight his way; wherefore he made some Overtures to the French Generals, proposing to surrender several Towns he had taken in Normandy, but they rejected these Propositions with Derision, as not doubting but himself and them together, with his small Army, wherein were many of the English Nobility, would be at their disposal; and so confident were they herein, that the three Generals, viz. The *Dolphin*, the Dukes of *Burgundia* and *Orleans* had conditioned and agreed amongst themselves for the Prisoners and Spoils, and with their huge Army, consisting of 150000 Horse, and 10000 Foot, (many of the former being the Nobility and Gentry of the Kingdom, who hoped to win Honour in such, as they thought it, an assured Enterprize;) they advanced apace; so that King *Henry*, a Man of an undaunted Courage, seeing no way but to fight, disposed his Army to the best Advantage, placing in the front a competent number of Archers, who carried beside their Bows and Swords, long Stakes pointed with Iron, to fix in the Ground flauntwise, that when they retired, they might secure them against the Horse. And in a Meddow with a convenient Ditch to defend it, he placed as in an Amubush,

five hundred Archers, who lay within half shot of the French Wing, whilst in the main Battel stood the men at Arms, and the Horse divided into two Squadrons, were to charge as advantage gave them Opportunity. And now whilst the French, who covered the Country, were advancing in three main Batuels as to assured Victory, the King with a moving Oration exhorted his Captains and Souldiers, *For the Honour of their Country, and their own safety, not to faint, but stand to it manfully; and confiding in the justness of their Cause, not to despair of Victory: nor should for his part, let France see him a Captive, or England be put to the Charge of his Ransom, as being resolved to dye with Honour, if things came to Extremity.* And so the Charge being sounded, the thick Squadrons of the French, who scarcely had room for an orderly march, came furiously on, and were when within shot met by a flight of English Arrows, which gauling their Horses, and dismounting divers of their Chiefs, command was given to press on, and come to a close fight, thereby to frustrate the Archers of the use of their Bows; at what time a furious charge being given, the Archers retreated a few Paces, and left bare a triple tire of pointed Stakes, which till that time they had covered; upon which the French Horse-

men

men rushing, a great number of their Horses were gored, and sticking as it were, altogether disabled, barrocaded the English Army from the approach of the rest; so that not only the Archers in the front continued to pour in their shot, but likewise those in the Meadow that flanked the Squadron of the Right Wing, began incessantly to deliver their shafts, which in a short time wrought such Confusion, that the *French* finding no place to retire amongst the thick Ranks that still pressed on, and wedged as it were each other in, began to fall into disorder, many of them disranking, as not being able to manage their wounded Horses, nor could their Foot conveniently advance to their relief; so that the men of Arms breaking in with great fury, and the *English* Horse charging their Right Wing, a miserable slaughter ensued, nothing but death and flight being seen on their part throughout the field, whilst the King himself, distinguished by a Crown he wore on his Helmet, fought courageously, piercing their main Battel, forcing his Horse over heaps of the slain; which the Duke of *Alonso*, who commanded on that part, perceiving, broke through the formost rank in a desperate manner, and charged with his Sword so forcibly, that with the blow he bruised the Kings Crown, and made him a

little recoil, but the King soon advancing, gave him such a stroke as beat him to the Ground, at which time he cryed out *he was Alanso*, and begged for quarter, notwithstanding which, and though the King laboured to save him, he was there slain; and now the *French* began to retire in great disorder, nor was it in the power of the Commanders to restore the battel; which advantage the *English* perceiving, had the Execution of them with such a fearful slaughter, that it is reported by divers Historians, and some of them their own, that no less than 4000 Noble-Men, Knights, and Esquires were slain, together with 100000 of the meaner sort, though all agree the *French* lost 60000 in that defeat, and so many Prisoners, many of them of the first Rank, were taken; that the King fearing (upon fresh Troops showing themselves upon the Hills which were indeed come too late to the battel, as not hearing of the overthrow) that being more in number than his own men, if the *French* reinforced should rally and come to another tryal, they might fall upon his Rear in the battel, caused them all, except some of the Chief, to be slain, which, although it was a bloody Sentence, yet Self-preservation at that time made it State Policy. And soon after this Victory

which

which he ascribed to God alone, the King had not only *Paris* put into his Hands, but Marrying *Catharine*, Daughter to *Charles* the French King, he was Crowned King of *France* in Reversion, and possessed himself of all the Cities and Towns of that Kingdom, except a few the *Dolphin* held out against him in *Berry*. Nor did this Glorious Victory cost the *English* much Blood, there being not above 2500 slain; and of Note only *Edward* Duke of *York*, and the Earl of *Worcester*.

*Thus Haughty France drunk with her Blood did reel,
And fell before a Conquering Monarchs Steel.*

*Thus in old Days kind Heav'n for England fought,
And Mighty Realms to her Subjection brought.*

*A Description of the Glorious Battel and
chievements of the Mighty Scanderbeg,
King of Epirus, being an Account of his
many Victories over the Turks, under the
leading of Amurath, the Second King of
that Name, &c.*

A *Murath*, the Second *Turkish* King of that Name, by the many Conquests he had made, growing dreadful to the lesser Princes, divers of them conditioned to become his Tributaries; and amongst others,
John

John Castriot, Prince of *Epirus*, for the due Observance of which he gave his four Sons as Hostages, viz. *George*, (after named by the *Turks*, *Scanderbeg*) *Stanisius*, *Reposius*, and *Constantine*, *Amurath* promising well and honourably to intreat them; yet he had no sooner gotten them into his Possession, but he caused them to be circumcised, and to be instructed in the *Mahometan* Superstition, poisoning, upon a Jealousie of their intending to escape, all but the first; and after the Fathers Death seized, contrary to his Promise, upon the Kingdom of *Epirus*; which not a little grieving *George Castriot*, or *Scanderbeg*, whole Right it was, he sought many ways to escape; but the crafty *Turk* kept a watchful Eye over him, intending at many times to put him to death, but by some means or other was as often prevented: so that being at length made a Commander in the *Turkish* Army against the *Hungarians*, and that Army with a fearful slaughter overthrown by the Great *Huniades* on the Plains of *Moravia*, he then thought it the best time to escape and fly the *Turkish* Servitude; whereupon taking with him *Amurath's* Secretary, with divers of his trusty Friends, he led him into a large Wood, and there compelled him to write in his Masters Name to the Governour of *Croija*, the

the chief City of *Epirus*, as also to sign it with his Signet, to the intent that he might deliver him up his Charge, which accordingly he did; and then having secured him from making any Relation thereof, he posted thither, and had it upon the sight of those Letters surrendred; at what time sending for Prince *Amasa* his Kinsman, *Moses*, an expert Captain, and divers others, he acquainted them with the purpose he had to deliver his Country from the *Turkish* Tyranny; who approving his undertaking, his Subjects frequently resorted to him, so that he became very powerful, and divers Cities revolting from the *Turks*, put themselves under his Protection, as *Stelusia*, *Petra*, *Alba Petrolia*, so that with a great Power he entred *Macedonia*, and laid those Countries that were under the *Turkish* Sovereignty waste; at which unexpected News *Amurath* being greatly alarmed, sent 40000 of his best Souldiers under the leading of *Alis Bassa* to surprize him; but *Scanderbeg* retiring into *Epirus*, gave him battel with no more than 6000 Men, and after a sharp dispute overthrew him with the slaughter of 22000 of his Men, not losing above 300 of his own, carrying in a manner the battel with his Prowess; for charging the *Turkish* squadrons, he broke through, beating down all
with.

with an irresistible force that stood before him ; so that his men following him had little to do but to slaughter the routed and amazed *Turks*. After which *Amurath* sent *Mustapha Bassa* with a great Army to waste *Epirus*, who was by *Scanderbeg* overthrown, and himself taken Prisoner.

These overthrows so enraged *Amurath*, that raising a mighty Power, he came in Person, promising great Rewards to those that could bring *Scanderbeg's* Head, and so besieged *Sfetigrade* ; but although he batter'd it incessantly with his Cannon, and made frequent Assaults with the loss of 20000 of his best men, it was so resolutely defended by the Governour, who would not be corrupted by any offers of Gold, that he despaired with his huge Army to win it ; and fearing by the Sallies of the besieged, and the frequent Assaults *Scanderbeg* made with his flying Army, by breaking into one quarter or other of his Camp, that his multitude being consumed, he should be obliged to return with disgrace ; he in the end indented (for a Sum of Money in hand, and a larger quantity when it should be effected) with an inconsiderable Fellow, by Occupation a Smith, to cause the City to be surrendered, which he brought to pass in the following manner.

The

The City of *Sfetigrade*, by most held impregnable, being situate upon a Rock, and for that Reason affording but one Well or main Spring, which in abundance furnished the Citizens and Souldiers; into this Well in the Night-time the Traitor cast the stinking putrefied Carcass of a Dog that had lain a long time in the Streets, which being found and drawn thence the next Morning, as likewise noised throughout the City, as well the Citizens as Souldiers refused any more to drink of it; nor could the Governour with all his Perswasions and Intreaties oblige them to it, though himself, to convince them of the wholsomness of the Water, drank often in their sight; but they rather chose to undergo the worst Extremities of Thirst, by which means many of them died; so that the Governour through this Nicety of his Souldiers not finding the City tenable, was obliged to capitulate; and marching out with Bag and Baggage, was conducted to *Scanderbegs* Army: and he by whose Treachery the City fell into the Hands of the *Turks*, being for a while seemingly carress'd, was in the end secretly made away: yet upon *Amurath's* return *Scanderbeg* fell upon the Rear of his Army, and cut off 3000. of his Men.

The year following *Amurath* returned with a greater Army and besieged *Croija*, the chief City of *Epirus*; but losing under its Walls without success 30000 men, and despairing notwithstanding to win it, he died in his Tent *Anno* 1450. leaving his Son *Mahomet* to succeed him in his Empire, charging him to be revenged of *Scanderbeg*, with whom his Armies under the leading of divers Bassa's fought many bloody Battels, but were always worsted by the invincible Prince, even with a handful of men, his Force and Courage being such, that he often with his own hand turned the Scale of Victory when it was inclining to his Enemies; nor could the Corruption of his great Captains with vast Sums of *Turkish* Gold alter his Fortune: so that having stood twenty four years the Champion and Bulwork of Christendom, he at last died in Peace at *Lyssa*; which Town nine years after his Death being taken by the *Turks*, they opened his Sepulchre, and took thence his bones, for which they had such a Veneration, that happy was he that could get the smallest piece of them; which being got, they counted of great Value, and wore it about them as an inestimable Jewel, fancying that ever after *Scanderbeg's* Fortune would attend them.

Thus

Thus did the Hero far Renown'd in Arms,
 Whose very Name the Globe with Wonder charms.
 No Pow'r from him could take the Laureat Prize,
 Till All-subduing Death seal'd up his Eys,
 And lay'd him up till he more Glorious Rise.

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Englands Pharsalia, or the bloody Civil War
 between King Henry the Sixth, of the House
 of Lancaster, Richard Duke of York, and
 Edward the Fourth, of the House of York;
 describing the several Fights and pitch'd Battels
 wherein 100000 Men on both sides are ac-
 counted to be slain, &c.

Richard Duke of York taking distaste at
 the Release of the Duke of Somerset
 by King Henry the Sixth, he with the Earl
 of Warwick, and divers others his Accompli-
 ces, fell to open Force, and levied an Army
 about the Marches of Wales, with which
 they marched towards London, under pre-
 tence of redressing Grievances, and removing
 evil Counsellors; to oppose whom King Hen-
 ry drew out, and both Armies meeting at
 St. Albans, in the County of Hertford, the
 Duke sent to the King to demand divers
 Lords that were about him, and such as he
 should name or prescribe; but being rejected
 with disdain, the charge was sounded, and
 both

both Armies joyned Battel furiously, and maintained a doubtful fight, till at length Victory began to declare for the King; but the Scale was soon turned, for *Warwick* breaking through the Gardens with about 2000 men, and his approach not being there suspected, the Kings Army, (many of the chief Nobility being slain) was broken, yet would he not fly, but stood the shot of the Archers till wounded in the Neck, he was taken Prisoner; and being carried to *London*, and a Reconciliation made on both parts, the Duke being shortly constituted Governour of *Ireland*. In this fatal Batal of *St. Albans* between the Houses of *York* and *Lancaster*, fell forty eight Noble-men, Knights, and Esquires, and amongst them the Earls of *Somerset*, *Northumberland*, and *Stafford*, together with 5000 of the meaner sort, and many were wounded, amongst whom was the King.

Long did not the seeming Reconciliation last, but the Duke of *York* raising new Troubles, was, together with the Earls of *March*, *Rutland*, *Warwick*, and *Salisbury*, with others of less Note, attainted of High Treason in Parliament, but it so little discouraged them, that drawing out from the several places where they were retired with their Army, consisting of 25000 men, they took
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the Field, against whom the Kings Army advanced with great speed, so that meeting at *Northampton*, a cruel and bloody fight ensued, but in the end, the King being unfortunate in War, his Army was worsted, and himself a second time made Prisoner, there being on both sides not less than ten thousand men slain, and of Note *Humphry Duke of Buckingham*, the Earl of *Shrewsbury*, and the Lord *Egremont*; and a Parliament being called, the Duke laid claim to the Crown, deriving his Pedigree from *Leonel* the Third Son of *Edward* the Third, elder Brother to *John of Gaunt*, the Father of *Henry* the Fourth, Grandfather to the King: so that after a great debate, at length it was concluded on all parts, that King *Henry* during his natural Life should quietly possess and enjoy the Crowns and Kingdoms, and afterwards they to remain in general Tail to the Duke of *York* and his Heirs. But the Queen, a Woman of a Masculine Spirit, not approving that her Son Prince *Edward*, a Youth of great hope, should be so excluded, withdrew her self into the *North*, and there, without the consent of the King, raised Forces to secure his Right, against whom the Duke advanced with an Army, but unadvisedly giving her Battel near *Sands Castle* before his whole Forces were come up, and falling

falling into several Ambushes laid for the purpose, he himself after a bloody and doubtful fight being slain, together with the Earl of *Rutland*, his Son, and the Earl of *Salisbury*, with three thousand more of lesser Note; and his Head being cut off was crowned with a Paper Crown, and in derision carried through the Queens Victorious Army.

The Duke slain, many hoped that this Calamitous War would have an end, but failed in their Expectations, for *Edward* Earl of *March* having raised an Army of 23000 men in the Marches of *Wales*, and hearing of his Fathers Death, advanced with great speed, overthrowing in a great Battel the Earls of *Pembrook* and *Ormond*, who endeavoured near *Ludlow* to oppose his passage, in which Battel were slain 3800 men, and several Prisoners of Note taken, and amongst them *Owen Tudor*, Father-in-Law to the King, whose Head by the Command of the Earl was cut off; and so he continued his March to fight the Army that yet remained with the Queen, who was advanced as far as *St. Albans*, and had overthrown the *Londoners* who came to oppose her, entering their City with the slaughter of 2000 of them, and took the King, whom they had brought along with them to countenance their

their undertaking. But *Edward* Earl of *March* approaching her with his Army, which was much increased by the way, she thought it not convenient to give battel, but suffering him to enter *London*, retired into *Scotland*. Whilst he taking upon him the Title of King, was Crowned at *Westminster*, but was not settled in his Throne, before News was brought that King *Henry* with divers Lords were in the *North* with a great Army; whereupon he drew out his Forces to give them battel, marching directly to *Pomfract* in *York-shire*, sending the Lord *Fitz-Walter* before to take the Charge of the Passage of *Ferry Bridge*, where that Lord, with many others were slain, and King *Henry's* Forces gaining the Pass, the Armies came in sight of each other, and drew up in Battalia, being the greatest that had been seen in *England* since the Conquest, *Edward's* consisting of 48660, and *Henry's* of 60000 fighting Men, when after some pause the Trumpets sounded the Charge, and the Army moved furiously, when *Warwick*, who lead the Vaunt-guard, to incourage his men, put from his Horse, by whose Example many did the like, resolving to win the Field, or dye in the Battel; so that after It had continued with great slaughter for the space of ten hours, and most of the Commanders

on

on King Henry's part slain, his Battel swerved, nor could the Courage and Skill of those that survived restore it, but a fearful flight ensued, while the Victors following the Execution, covered all the Field with dead Bodies, whilst the Blood streamed in Channels; for in this Battel fought between the Towns of *Towton* and *Saxton* on the twenty ninth of *March*, fell Persons of Quality to the number of 375, amongst which were *Henry Piercy*, Earl of *Northumberland*, and *John Lord Nevel*, Brother to the Earl of *Warwick*, *John Lord Clifford*, and *John Lord Wells*, and of the meaner sort 35091, whereupon King Henry with his Son and Queen fled into *Scotland*, and *Edward* returned to *London*.

This fatal blow, though it put a damp to their Spirits, did not altogether discourage the *Lancastrians*, for Queen *Margaret* going into *France*, raised new Supplies in that Kingdom, but making towards *England*, her Fleet was scattered by a Tempest, and she driven upon the Coast of *Scotland* with the smaller part of it; yet finding her Husband in the *Scottish* Court highly entertained by *James* their King, she took heart, and soon after the *Scots* entered *England* as far as *Durham*, when King *Edward* preparing to meet them, marched to *York*, and there making

king a halt, ſent the Lord *Montacute* to oppoſe and hinder their further Progreſs; but being encountered on *Hedgly Moor* by the Lords *Hungerford* and *Rofs*, together with Sir *Ralph Peircey*, he after a ſharp diſpute took Sir *Ralph* Priſoner, which ſucceſs encouraged him to paſs on and give battel to King *Henry*, who lay encamped at *Hexam*, where both Armies ſtriving to do their utmoſt devoir, a bloody conflict enſued, but many being ſlain, and much blood ſpilt, divers of the Commanders wounded and diſabled, and taken Priſoners, Victory declared againſt King *Henry*, who finding himſelf unfortunate in War, fled into *Scotland*; in this battel 5600 were ſlain, and the Duke of *Somerſet* with three other Lords, and one Knight taken Priſoners, who were all beheaded. And now King *Henry* returning privately into *England* in diſguiſe, was taken Priſoner, and carried to the Tower, ſo that *Edward* ſeem'd eſtabliſhed in his Throne: yet Fate not ſatisfied with *Engliſh* Blood, though the wounded Nation had bled ſuch Streams as made her faint and languish, another cruel War aroſe, and the Faſtions began again to bandy as fierce as ever, for *Warwick*, who was called afterwards the make King of thoſe Times, being ſent to ſolicite a Marriage between King

Edward

Edward and the Lady *Bona*, Daughter to *Lewis* Duke of *Savoy*, and having finished his Negotiation to the liking of the Lady and her Father, found upon his return that the King was married to *Elizabeth* the Widow of Sir *John Gray*, slain in upholding the Cause of King *Henry*, at which the Earl (supposing his Honour that had been engaged in the *Savoiards* Court greatly to suffer) grew much enraged, and finding means to withdraw himself, joyned with diverse Nobles, raised a Power, and proclaimed King *Henry*, declaring for him, and espousing his Interest, growing on a sudden so strong, that King *Edward* was forced to draw out his Army and march against him, pitching his Camp at *Wolney*, four Miles from the Plain on which *Warwick* was encamped; but his Guards being negligent and the Earl having notice thereof, entered the Kings Camp and took him Prisoner, yet used him very courteously, allowing him for his Keeper his Brother *George Nevill* Arch-Bishop of *York*, who suffering him to ride abroad a hunting, and to follow other Receptions, till one day being with a slender Guard far from the Castle, and meeting a great Troop of his own Men, those that were with him durst not speak to him, they returning to his Confinement, but were glad

to leave him behind them, and escape for their Lives; so that being again at Liberty; he was received by his Army with great Joy, and passed to *London* to the great discontent and dislike of the Earl of *Warwick*.

Things being at this pass, Sir Robert Wells, Son to the Lord Wells, raised an Army of 30000, consisting mostly of the Commons of *Lincolnshire*, on the behalf of King Henry, in revenge of which, King Edward caused the Lord Wells, and Sir Thomas Dinmock his Kinsman, to be beheaded; and so marched to fight Sir Robert, when charging furiously upon the unexperienced *Plebeans*, they scarcely sustained the second shock, but throwing away their Coats and Weapons, fled for their Lives, from whence it was called the Battle of *Loose-Coat-Field*; and the Execution being hotly pursued by the enraged Soldiers, 10000 of them are accounted to be slain. As for Sir Robert Wells and Sir Thomas Deland, who commanded under him, they were taken Prisoners. Upon the News of this Defeat the Earl of *Warwick*, and the Duke of *Clarence*, Brother to King Edward, fled to *Caltais*, but being denied entrance, they departed thence to the Court of France, where they found Queen Margaret;

garet; where gathering great Forces, they returned to *England*, every where proclaiming King *Henry*; so that the People from all parts hastened to their Standart, as well the Nobles as the Commons, viz. the Earl of *Pembrook*, the Lord *Faulconberg*, and others; so that marching towards *London*, and King *Edward* finding his Mandates in many places disobey'd, thought it not convenient in that juncture to attend the Sequel, but with divers of his trusty Friends left *England*, and fled to his Brother-in-Law the Duke of *Burgundy*, who had a little before married his Sister; so that King *Henry* was Re-in-throned, but continued not long in that Estate before King *Edward* returned landing in the *North* with a small Army proclaiming King *Henry* as he passed, and pretending he came only as a private man to possess himself of his Inheritance, by which means deceiving the People, he surprized the City of *York*, and having garrisoned it, pulled off the Vizor, and marched towards *London*, reconciling himself by the way thro' the means of a Maid (who had been brought up by the old Dutchess of *York*) to his Brother the Duke of *Clarence*; whereupon the Citizens opening their Gates, and every where proclaiming him King, *Henry* was again taken Prisoner and

sent to the Tower; and now the whole weight of the War lying upon *Warwick's* shoulders, he desperately resolved to carry the day, or fighting courageously dye in the Bed of Honour; and thereupon directed his March towards *London*, out of which King *Edward* drew his Forces to meet him, and on *Easter Day* joyned Battel near *Barnet*, since known by the Battel of *Barnet-field*, where either of the Generals, impatient of so tedious a War, drew on their Forces with great force and fury, *Warwick* charging upon the Kings Squadron broke in with his Sword, and made such Destruction, that they fled on that part; and the Battel had gone on his side, had there not been a mistake in part of his Men, who by mistaking their Cognizances, charged upon their fellows, which making them suspect some Treason or sudden Revolt, they threw down their Weapons and fled; which *Warwick* perceiving, and not finding it in his power to retain them, or restore the Battel, (though he laboured by Example and Perswasion to do it, resolving not to out-live the day) he rushed furiously amongst the Squadrons of the Enemy, and there fighting valiantly, fell upon the heaps of the slain; and with him died his Brother the Lord *Mon-*

acute, and three other Lords were slain on the part of King *Edward*, and of the meaner sort on both sides 20000. The News of this defeat made known to Queen *Margaret* and Prince *Edward* her Son, (by such as fled the field) she took Sanctuary in the Abby of *Ceerne*, but the Lords that escaped the Battel of *Barnet*, rallying their scattered Forces, gave King *Edward* another Battel at *Temxbury*, in which they were overthrown with the loss of 3000 men, and of Note the Earl of *Devonshire*, and the Duke of *Somerſet's* Brother: there likewise Prince *Edward* was taken, and soon after stabbed by Crook-back'd *Richard*, Duke of *Gloceſter*, in the Prefence of King *Edward*, and soon after King *Henry* was murdered, and his Queen taken from Sanctuary, and put to a great Ransom.

*Thus ſtop'd the Stream of Blood when drain'd near dry,
Thus our Pharsalia, England's Tragedy
Was Acted in a bloody Scene, till Death
With ſlaughter tir'd, was almoſt out of breath.
What Lands, what Kingdoms might our men have ſeene
Wub that Bloods loſs which Civil hands have drawn.
Such Pow'rs united as our Fields diſtain'd,
By Conquering on vaſt Empires might have gain'd:
Have overſet bold Ott'mans Riſing Throne,
And ſeen his Conqueſts far beneath their own.*

A Description of the Battel of Bosworth-field, fought between Richard the Third King of England, and Henry Earl of Richmond, known afterward by the Title of King Henry the Seventh, &c.

AFTER the Death of *Edward the Fourth*, *Richard Plantagenet*, Duke of Gloucester having caused his two Nephews to be murdered, usurped the Throne, endeavouring to establish himself therein, as he had first acquired it, viz. by blood; so that greatly oppressing his Subjects, and especially the Nobility, as also causing *Queen Ann* his Wife secretly to be made away, that he might marry *Elizabeth* his Niece, Daughter to his Brother King *Edward the Fourth*; divers conspired against him, and amongst the rest the Duke of *Buckingham*, who had been the main Instrument in helping him into the Throne, but raising Forces, and being unsuccessful in his attempt, his men flying and leaving him to shift for himself, he resorted to the House of one *Banister*, who had been his Steward, and had got a good Estate under him, where for a time he secured himself in disguise to attend his better fortune, though it proved otherwise, for King *Richard* set-

54 *The Battel of Bosworth-field, &c.*

ing 1000 l. upon his head, the same *Banisher* in whom he confided discovered him to the Sherif of the County, who seizing upon him in the Disguise or Habit of a Gardiner, carried him to *Salisbury*, where (by the Command of the King) without Arraignment or Tryal, he was beheaded. And now by a secret Contract the Earl of *Richmond* being betroth'd to the Lady *Elizabeth*, Eldest Daughter to *Edward* the Fourth, after having escaped many Dangers beyond the Seas, and his Faction being strong in *England*, prepares, with such an Army as he could well gather by the favour of the Duke of *Brittany*, and increased by such *English* as fled to him for fear of the Usurper, for *England*, and landed at *Milford-Haven*, his Retinue not exceeding 2000, but was soon increased to a far greater number by those that daily came to joyn him, which made King *Richard* advance with his Army to oppose him, and pitched his Tents at *Radmore* near *Bosworth* in *Leicestershire*; and both Armies being drawn up in Battalia, the Lord *Stanly* with a great Detachment kept aloof on the Hills, and the King suspecting he intended to revolt from him to his Enemy, sent to him to advance, but he refused, saying, he would do it when he saw his time, where-

whereupon King *Richard* in a great Rage commanded his Son, whom he had in Hostage for the Fathers Fidelity, instantly to be beheaded, but was by some of his Favorites perswaded to deter it till the Battel was over, by which means the young man escaped, for both Armies joyning with great fury, a bloody and doubtful fight ensued; so that for a long time the Scale of Victory hung in an equal poise, King *Richard* commanding and fighting courageously in all parts: but the Lord *Stanly* when both Armies had tried their Strengths, and were weary with fighting, coming in with his fresh men, bore down all before him; so that King *Richard* perceiving the Fortune of the War to go against him, like a man in despair, resolving not to survive it, charged with great fury amongst the thickest Squadrons, and having killed and beaten down many, was at length over-pow'ed, and himself slain, falling upon heaps of his Enemies; his Crown was afterward found in a *Hawthorn-bush*, and himself stripped naked, was carried all bloody upon a Horse to *Leicester*, and there buried in the *Grey-Friars* with much Solemnity, after its being exposed two days to the People. In this Battel, called the Battel of *Bosworth-field*, 6000

men on either side were slain, and amongst them divers of Note. And now the Earl of Richmond being Crowned in the Field, marched to London, and soon after solemnly married the Lady Elizabeth, joyning the Houses of Lancaster and York; he being the Heir of the one, and she the Heiress of the other.

*And so the Discord to soft Concord yields,
That with the Bones o' th' slain made white the Fields;
Dividing Friends in an unfriendly Jar,
Rending the tot'ring State with Impious War,
Whilst Father against Son, Brothers with Brothers fight,
Not caring who was wrong or who was right,
But smear'd with Blood in Cruelty delight:
Being emulous who most cou'd vent his Rage,
Such is the fate when Civil Arms engage.*

A description of the Battel of Seminara, fought in the Kingdom of Naples, between King Ferdinand, then intituled to that Kingdom, and the Great Gonsalves Captain of the Spaniards on the one part, and the Lords Obignny and Persive, for Charles the French King on the other part, Anno 1495.

CCharles the French King, victorious in Italy, having won many strong Places and Countries, and amongst the rest, the Rich and Fertile Kingdom of Naples; Ferdi-

nand,

and, in whose right it was, raising an Army of Spaniards, Sicilians, Italians, &c. and entered the Provinces the French had a little before brought to their Subjection, in order to recover them, advancing as far as the Country of *Seminara*, to oppose whom the Lord *Obigny* Governour of *Calabria* for the French King, and the Lord *Perfive* Governour of *Bosilicula*, marched with their united Forces from their appointed Rendezvous at *Terranova* to *Seminara*, to fight the King or besiege him in the Town, who knowing nothing of their Conjunction, and ignorant of their number, issued out of the Town upon news of their approach to give them Battel, not staying for the Troops he expected from *Puglia Campagna* and *Arbuxzo*, though *Gonsalves*, counted the expertest Captain of his Age, laboured to dissuade him from fight; for being in the flower of Youth, and height of his Spirit, he rather strove to expose his Valour than hearken to good Counsel; and so having made an excellent Speech or Oration to animate the Captains and Soldiers, to do their utmost, he marched towards *Terranova* three miles along the Hills; and coming to the River, lodged his Foot on the left Bank, and his Horse-men he stretched on the right to serve for a

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Wing;

Wing; and so continued to expect the Enemy.

By thistime the *French* and *Switzers* came in fight, and *Obigny* cast the latter into a firm Battalion, placing the Foot, raised in *Calabria*, behind them as a Battel of Succour, dividing the Squadron of Horse between them, being Men at Arms, and in the same order the light Horse-men; and so in a square Battel they pass'd the River, whereupon the *Spanish* Horse advanced to oppose them, but being hotly charged by the thick Battalion of the *French* in the Advant-guard, after many of them were beaten down and slain, the rest were obliged to retire, by fetching a compass in wheeling off to their main strength, which much discouraged the *Arragonian* Footmen, who at first supposed they were discomfited fled the Field, leaving them to the fury of the *French*, &c. The Horse-men thus forced to retreat, *Obigny* advanced with great speed, and charged the Foot-men on the right, whilst *Perjive* did the like on the left, disordering their Horse before the *Switzers* came to the fight, who no sooner came on but gave a furious Charge with their Pikes; so that the main Battel of King *Ferdinand* being broken and disorder'd

dered, his Men were slain on all parts, nor did the *Spanish* Horse come timely to their Succour; nor could the King (though he laboured all he could) restore the battel, notwithstanding (with a Troop of select Horse being his Guard) he charged desperately amongst the thickest Ranks; and after having broken his Launce, drew his Sword and fought till he saw all manner of hopes to prevail were vain, and finding in his Army nothing but flight and fearful Confusion, he at the perswasion of his Favorites got clear of the Battel and fled upon a swift Horse, yet by the way fell into a deep Pit with his Horse upon him, but was soon relieved by *John Attavillia*, who mounting the King upon his own Horse, he thereupon escaped; and himself on foot not capable of escaping, was slain by the Pursuers: so that he pay'd his Life to the safety of his Prince.

Obigny having thus with much slaughter defeated the Kings Forces, and some being slain in the pursuit, called back his Souldiers, and encamped not far from the Place of Battel, upon which he was by many as a Captain who re how to get a Victory, than to obtained; for if the pursui few of the Kings Forces.

had the Towns upon the Terror of this defeat failed to have surrendred upon summons, but staying here, the King with many of his Nobles got safe to their Ships, and *Gonsalves* with his rallied Troops found means to retreat to *Rexo*.

*Thus by Neglect, a Battel when't was gain'd,
Not being improv'd, the Gen'als. Honour stain'd.*

'A Description of the Battel of Vaila or Giard-da, fought in Lumbardy, between Lewis the Eleventh of France, and the Seignory of Venice, Anno 1509.

UPon the *Venetians* making their Incroachments in *Italy* and other Places, to impower and enrich themselves upon what appertained to others, *Lewis* the French King, aided by divers Princes, marched from *Millan* with an Army to hinder their Proceedings, and oblige them to Restitution, who likewise prepared to oppose him, with a great Army encamp'd the River *Adda*, under the Command of the Earl of *Petillia* their General, and *D Alvina* Master of the Artillery were joyned *George Corbittie* Provitors, who with the French, kept in a strong

strong Lodgment till they might find an advantageous Opportunity to draw out or decamp. which made the King seize upon *Vaila* and *Pandino*, that by the help of those Garrisons he might cut off their Provision, and by that means the sooner to oblige them to fight; nor did that Stratagem fail of its desired end, for the *Venetian* General knowing that by that means he must come to a Battel, drew out his Army on the right Bank of the River, consisting of 2000 men at Arms, and 20000 Foot-men, besides about 4000 Light-Horsemen, mostly *Italians* and *Greeks*, whilst over-against them on the other Bank, marched the *French* Army, consisting of 2000 men at Arms, 6000 *Switzers*, 12000 *Gascones* and *Italian* Foot-men, with a considerable number of Pioneers, and many Field-pieces; and the *Venetians* being incumbred with the Bushes and Shrubs that grew on their side, were forced to march slowly, so that the *French* out-marched them, placing in their Avaunt-guard 500 men at Arms, and a Regiment of *Switzers* under the leading of *Charles de Ambroise*, and *John James de Trivulzi*, which Vaunt-guard finding means to pass the River before the *Venetians* expected it, attack'd the Rear of the *Venetian* Army commanded by *Alvis*,
consist-

consisting of 8000 men at Arms, and almost all the best foot-men, which made him to send to the Earl of *Petillia*, who led the Vaunt-guard, to inform him of the Necessity there was to fight, but he returned answer, that he ought to march on and shun the Enemy as much as in him lay, for such was the order of the Senate; yet *Alvian*, carried away with the desire of Glory, resolved with such Forces as he had to bear the brunt of the Battel rather than to be out-braved, or so meanly suffer his Honour to be eclipsed; whereupon placing his Foot-men with six pieces of Cannon on a little Bay made by a certain winding of a Brook which was then dry, he with his great shot having disordered the *French* Foot, furiously broke in upon them and put them into great-Confusion, their Horle (by reason of the Vines that grew in that Place) not being well able to support them; so that the King seeing his men put to the worst, and ready to fly, hastened to their Succour with fresh Troops, and by degrees drew *Alvian* into the Plain, so that the Avaunt-guard and middle Battel had Opportunity to charge him, though he wanted not Courage to make great resistance, exciting them in all parts (with his Hands, Voice and Actions) to fight
courage

courageously ; nor did the *French* (when they saw their King in the Battel) charge with less fury, so that a bloody and doubtful fight continued, though the Earl was not come up with the rest of the Forces, but the *Venetians* having fought with singular Valour for the space of three hours, and not being succoured, were in the end over-powered by the number of the *French* Horse-men, who breaking in amongst the ranks of the Foot, wearied already by a stout resistance, having done all that could be expected from true Valour, and lost rather Strength than Courage ; they yet for the most part never turned their backs, but either died or were taken Prisoners fighting in the Place : so that had the other part of the Army succoured them, they had been victorious. In this Battel 8000 are reputed to be slain, and 2000 taken Prisoners, amongst which was *Alvian*, and soon after most of the Places the *Venetians* had won surrendered ; the Generals Excuse was that he had Command from the Senate not to fight.

*Thus by Neglect, or a bad tim'd Command,
Battels are gone that ne'r can be regain'd;
And that which Years with Blood and Labour cost,
In one Ill-foughten Field few hours hath lost.*

A Description of the Battel of Ginghat, fought in Picardy between Henry the Eighth, King of England, and Monsieur de Pienues General for Lewis the French King, Anno 1513.

KIng Henry the Eighth lying at the Siege of *Turmin*, which he beleagured with three Camps, the first commanded by himself, the second by the Earl of *Shrewsbury*, and the third by the Lord *Herbert*; upon notice that the *French Army* was coming to its relief, he passed over the River with a considerable part of his Army detached for that purpose, whilst the remainder continued the siege, furnished with Ordinance and all other Neecessaries to impeach or hinder their march, their Army consisting of 15000 effectual men, part of which were sent over the River far below the Town to relieve it, whilst the rest intended only to skirmish with the Kings Army, and so to make their retreat as well as they could when the Business was effected, for the besieged were indeed in a great Straight for want of Provision, when the King, to shew the little dread he had of the *French*, not so much as taking down his Tents, but leaving the Lord *Darcy* with a small

a small Train to guard them, advanced his Standard, the Horse marching a mile before the Foot, which the *Germans* that were in the Kings Army perceiving, on a sudden imbattelled by themselves on the Right, which gave some suspicion that they intended to revolt, though it proved otherwise; yet by this means they left the front of the Kings Battel unguarded; but that undaunted Monarch, not to be amazed, nor in the least doubting the Victory, which never yet had failed him, kept on his way, and before he came within sight of the *French*, was met by *Maximilian*, Emperour of *Germany*, who had for his Guard 30 men at Arms well appointed, and wearing Red Crosses, when a Council being called, it was agreed that divers pieces of Ordnance being commodiously planted to incommode the Enemy in their approach; the Horse, in the head of which the King would have marched, but at the intreaty of his Nobles was perswaded to remain with the Foot as safest; with him stayed the Emperour, and amongst the Avaunt-guard were mounted divers Archers; which Resolves of the Council were scarce put in Execution before the *French* Army appeared marching in three long or extended battels, whereupon the Earl of
Essex.

Essex, who commanded the greater part of the *English* Horse, and Sir *John Pechey* with another Squadron of *English* and *Burgundian* Horse, marched in the Valley with Banners display'd, whilst the Lords *Wallen* and *Ligney* with the *Burgundian* Horse made a Squadron sepearte, and the foot moved in a gross battel, and so ascending from the lower to the higher Ground, Sir *Henry Guilford*, under whose charge the Archers on Horse-back were to the number of an 100, drew out as the forlorn hope, and skirmished with the Avaunt-guard of the *French* till the rest of the Horse came up, at what time they alighted, and strongly intreaching, served as part of a Wing to flank the Foot, and the Battel joyning with great fury, so that the *English* Horsemen (crying *St. George*) charging in the Front, and the Archers continually pouring in their shot of Arrows, the *French* battel was in a manner over-set at the first charge, for many of their Standards being overthrown, and some that commanded slain, they in great Confusion began to shrink together, and such as could conveniently disfrank at that time fled, throwing away their Weapons, and cutting off the Barbs of their Horses to fly the lighter, whilst the *English* (who were far interior

to them in number of Horse, viz. scarce one to ten) had little to do but follow the Execution and take Prisoners; for though the *Burgundian* Horse came not in till the Battel was in a manner won, yet such was the fear of the *French*, that those who were in the Rear perceiving the Vaunt-guard in rout, fled without striking a stroke, as likewise did divers Troops who were not come to the Battel, for having notice of what had hapned by some that fled, they faced about and fled foremost; so that the chace being hotly made for the space of three miles, the Earl of *Essex* upon such an easie Victory fearing some Ambush, caused the retreat to be sounded, and returned to the Kings Battel which had not fought, bringing many Prisoners of Note, and much Riches; for in this Battel, fought on the sixth of *August*, were taken the Duke of *Longuzile*, the Lord *Cleremont*, and other Noble-men and Gentle-men, to the number of 242, besides what the *Burgundians* took and concealed in order to release them at lesser Ransomes than otherwise would have been taken. As for the slain they were not above 800, wherefore in consideration of the small resistance and cowardly flight, the *French-men* have nam'd it the Battel of *Spurs*. Nor did those that were appointed
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to attack the Earl of *Shrewsbury's* Camp succeed better; for being no sooner skirmished with by Sir *Rice ap Thomas*, but they faced about and fled, and though the besieged sallied, yet were they valiantly repulsed by the Lord *Herbert*, who with considerable slaughter pursued them to the Gates of the Town, so that despairing of Relief they yielded up the Place to the King, as likewise did the famous City of *Tournay*.

*Thus fail'd French Valour, thus the English fought,
By Gallick Pow'rs the Dastard Nation fought,
(And they soon Conquer) Nations that the Field
Will leave for Threats, or un-try'd Battels yield.
That th' English are not such, Fames Scroles make good,
Of writ in France like Draco's Laws in Blood.*

A Description of the Great and Memorable Battel fought on the Banks of the River Boristhenes, between Bassilius the Great Duke of Moscovy, and Constantine General of Sigismund, King of Poland, Anno 1514.

B *Assilius* the Great Duke of *Muscovy* having taken *Smolensco* from the *Poles* by surprize, not contented therewith, advanced with an Army of 40000 Horse to waste *Lithuania*; to oppose whose Progress King *Sigismund* sent *Constantine* his
Gene-

General, a Man of great Experience in Martial Affairs, and under his Command 2000 men at Arms, 12000 *Lithuanians*, mostly Archers, and 3000 Foot-men, Pikes intermixed with Harquibusiars: nor did the Great Duke hinder their passing the River *Boristhenes*, supposing by that means to have them the surer in his Power, but making a moving Oration to encourage his Souldiers, he detached about 7000 Horse-men, whom he commanded by a great compass fetched about, to place themselves at the Rereward of the *Poles*, that when the Battel was joyned and hot on all parts, they might break in upon them, with strict order to cover themselves till an Opportunity offered, in a Neighbouring Valley overshadowed with Woods, and the rest of his Army he divided into three squadrons, placing a Wing of 12000 Horse-men on the Right, commanded by *Michael Golujza*, the second he placed as a left Wing, but somewhat at a distance under the Hills, that it might be as a reserve or Battel of Succour, and the middle Battel himself commanded, where was his Baggage, and therein he placed the Strength of his Army.

Whilst this was doing, *Constantine* was not Idle, but proposing to himself that the

the unarmed *Moscovites* would be much Inferior to him in Prowess, though Superior in number, if he could bring his Men into such Order that they might without any great damage sustain the first Shock of the Archers, and suddenly bring the Battel to be tried by the Sword, wherefore he placed the men at Arms in the front, ranging them in wedged Battel, making two Wings of the *Lituanian* Horse, and placed the Foot behind the Men at Arms to support them; and so riding from Rank to Rank he admonished them to do their utmost for the Honour of their King and Country, and not by any Cowardize in them be a means to lose a Battel upon which depended their Lives and Liberties, &c. He would have proceeded, but whilst he was speaking the *Moscovites* sounded the Charge, whereupon commanding the Captains in the Vaunt-guard to break in upon the Enemy with their Spears, mager their shot of Arrows, each battel moved furiously, and although the Arrows flew thick as Hail, yet the *Poles* passed on, though some, yet but a few of them were slain; so that the Archers being frustrated in a trice, they brought to the Sword, so that the *Lituanians* stretching out their Wings, and then
 strait

straitning them, made good their Archers, who sorely gauled the *Moscovites*, who being on all sides in a manner oppressed, could neither give back, nor brake through in the front, and those that were behind still thrusting them forward, break their Array, bearing out side-ways upon the Wings of the *Lithuanians*, so at one time they attacked two Incounters in divers places, so that the fight being hot on all parts, and the Duke finding himself over-charged, sent to Command the Horse-men in Ambush to advance, who soon discovered themselves, and came on with horrid crys and sounds of Trumpets, to be thought more dreadful in their number, which the *Polonian* General perceiving. ordered his Battel to stand firm, yet *Polosky*, a *Palatine* of that Kingdom, turned on them a Squadron of Foot-men which had not been much shaken, and sustaining the first shock of their Arrows, gave Command for all the Harquibusers to fire at once, and so by a swift advance came to the push of Pike and Halbert, causing the *Moscovite* Horse-men to recoil, yet their Ranks being close they could not expand themselves, or travers their Ground, by reason of which they were obliged to sustain the fight in that narrow compass with great slaughter.

slaughter ; so that it was a pitious sight to see Men and Horses dead, lying on heaps, weltering in Blood, and groaning out their last, whilst in that part where the General fought, the Ranks of *Moscovites* were broken and disordered, and the Right Wing of Horse almost all cut in pieces ; so that the middle Battel (wherein was yet the Person of the Great Duke) was attacked on all sides, and the foremost Ranks pierced through, so that he despairing to restore the fight, gave back ; and now the Foot that had routed his Ambushment of Horse having nothing to do, charged upon his Battel of Succour, and entering their Ranks who had been shaken before by the *Lithuanian* Horse, they with their Pikes and Scimiters made a miserable slaughter, putting them in all parts to the rout ; of which the Duke having notice, and how those Horse he had laid in Ambush were likewise defeated, whom he scarce thought as yet to have made their attack ; he with a Troop of his Nobles that were his Guard, retired out of the Battel, and left his Men to shift for themselves, making all the speed he could to escape that Ruin and Desolation into which he had brought his Army, which once known, nothing but flight and confusion

fusion followed, whilst the *Poles* had the Execution of them for many Miles with great slaughter.

In this Battel, fought on the eighth of *September*, 13000 men were slain, and many of them of Note; all the Baggage and rich Pavilions, with the Great Dukes Standard taken, as likewise was *Michael Goliza*, but *Smolensco* being strongly fortified could not be regained.

*Thus Blood still flows, thus cruel Mars still raves,
And Drowns the Plains with Seas of Purple Waves.*

A Description of the Great and Memorable Battel fought in Persia near the City of Coy or Coios, between Hysmael the Persian Sophi, and Selymus, the First of that Name, Emperour of the Turks.

S*elymus*, to obtain the Diadem, having caused his Father *Bajazet* the Second to be poysoned, and to secure himself in the Throne, strangled his three Brethren, being grieved that his two Nephews *Amurath* and *Aladine* yet lived, the one by securing himself in the *Persian Court*, and the other in that of the *Ægyptian Sultan*, upon the former's making some Inrodes into *Capadocia*,
E he

he took an opportunity to quarrel with *Hyfmael* the *Persian* Sophy; and thereupon raising an Army of 300000 Horse and Foot, and under pretence of his having aided his Rebels, he marched to invade his Country; and so drawing his People after him over the huge Mountains of *Scodraſci*, *Mofcii*, and *Ante-Taurus*, he paſſed along the Banks of the River *Euphrates* holding his way Eaſtward till he came to the River *Araxis*, where he found all the Country waſted and deſtroyed by the *Persians*; upon which, the Army began to fall into great want of many things, ſo that the Souldiers were forced to feed upon wild Fruits, when, in the meantime *Uſta-Ogli* the *Persian* General approached him with an Army of 80000 Horse; and whiſt either Army was at ſome diſtance one from the other, *Hyfmael* came in Perſon to his Camp, and from thence ſent a Herauld to *Selymus* to know why in a Hoſtile manner he had entred his Country, having no Title thereto; to which the *Turk* hautily reply'd, That his Grandfather, his Uncle, and himſelf, had greatly endamaged the *Ottoman* Empire, by making ſeveral Incroachments, Inrodes, and Invaſions; and aiding the Rebels in the Reigns of *Mahomet*, *Bajazet*, and his own, yet he eſteemed them not a ſufficient ground of War, but fought againſt

ving, and finding they would soon charge the Battel of the *Janizaries*, (in the middle of which himself remained) he caused the Orders to open to the right and the left, where a Train of 60 pieces of Artillery was placed, and caused them to be discharged without Intermission upon the Horsemen, who likewise opened their Orders to avoid the murthering shot which overthrew them by whole Ranks ; yet the thundering of the Cannon so amazed the Horse, not used to hear such Noises, nor see such deadly Engines vomit Flame, that they would not be ruled, but flouncing and floundring, many of them cast their Riders, yet *Hyfmael* with his Squadron still charging the Right Wing, composed of *Asian* Horsemen, cut a great number of them in pieces, but whilst *Usta Ogli* his General was endeavouring to do the like in the other part, and entering too far amongst the Ranks, he was slain with a Harquibuss shot, which much abated the Courage of his Men ; yet could they not be prevailed with to retire, till *Selymus* advanced with the Battalion of the *Janizaries*, yet he gained but small Advantage, whereupon in a great Rage he commanded another Tire of Ordnance (which he had left as his last refuge) furiously to be discharged upon the fighting Squa-

Squadrons, by which means such slaughter was made (as well of his own men as the *Persians* mingled together) in the attack, that what for the Dust, Smoke, and thundring of the Artillery (having on both sides lost in a manner their Sight and Hearing) the *Persian* Horse were now so terrified, that they were no longer to be ruled, but dis-ranking in divers parts, the battel became broken and disordered ; at what time *Hysmael* having received a slight Wound with a Harquibuss-shot, was retired (at the Intreaty of his Friends) to have it searched and dressed ; and there having notice that his General was slain, as also what further had hapned, he caused the retreat to be sounded, which was done in such order that the *Turks* durst not pursue them, nor durst they seize upon their Camp till they knew they were out of sight, in which they found divers rich Pavilions wrought with Needle-work and Gold, as also many beauteous Ladies that had accompanied their Husbands to the Wars, all of which he caused to be set at Liberty, except one of *Hysmaels* Wives, whom he gave in Marriage to one of his Bassa's.

In this Battel fought in the *Galderan* fields near the City of *Coy*, Anno 1514, 30000 *Turks* were slain, and amongst them divers

Bassa's and Men of Note, even all the flower of the Army, though of the *Persians* not above 8000, the chief of Note, being the General, and amongst the slain were found the bodies of divers *Persian* Women, who armed, had accompanied their Husbands to share in their good or evil Fortune, at which *Selymus* admiring, caused them to be honourably buried; and soon after had *Tauris*, and many other Cities put into his hands; but in his return through hardships, and such as were cut off by the *Persians* and *Moumameers*, who still hover'd about his Camp to take all advantages, he lost near three parts of his Army.

*Thus Selymus with slaughter fleh'd at home
 Plotting fresh Murthers through strange Lands do's roame,
 (Like a Hircanian Tiger scenting blood)
 From cold Araxis to warm Nilus flood,
 Hastes to augment the Crimson stream late shed.*

*A Discription of the great Battel fought between
 Campson Gaurus Sultan of Ægypt, and
 Selymus, the first of that Name, Emperour of
 the Turks, near Aleppo in Syria, &c.*

S*elymus*, the year after his *Persian* Expedition, having subdued the Kingdom of *Aladenles* the Mountain King, under pre-
 tence

tence of Damage done him by the *Mountaineers* in his return, and getting the King into his Hands by treachery, cut off his Head. Whilst he was taking some Towns belonging to the *Persian* Sophy, whom he heard was warring against the *Indians* and *Bactrians*, He had notice that *Campson Gaurus* Sultan of *Ægypt* was coming against him with a powerful Army, levied in *Ægypt* and *Judea*, in favour of his Allie the *Persian*, as hating *Selymus* for his Cruelty to his Father, Brethren and Nephews; whereupon fearing he should pass the River *Euphrates*, and spoil his Dominions in *Asia*, he sent Ambassadors to him to treat about renewing the League that had been between him and his Father *Bajazet*. But the young Princes, *Aladine*, Son to *Mahomet*, *Selymus's* elder Brother, and *Aladeules*, Son to the murther'd King of that Name, pressing the Sultan to restore them by his Arms in so just a Cause, his Embassy was rejected, whereupon, thinking it no time to delay, he resolved to give the *Persians* rest, and turn his Arms against the *Ægyptian* Sultan, and thereupon passed the Mountains with an Army of 300000 Men at three Places, causing the rough Passages to be made smooth, and the Straights to be opened for the more commodious passage of his Ordnance and Baggage, so that in five days, con-

trary to the Expectation or Belief of the Sultan, he had passed the huge Mountain of *Amanus* with his whole Army and all his Baggage, and Encamped in the Plains of *Com-megena*, where, from *Alis-Beg*, Governour of the Mountain Kingdom, he had news of the Sultan's Army; so that he immediately marched towards him, when coming in sight of each other, and the Battel on both parts resolved upon; the Sultan divided his Army into four Battels, the first he committed to *Kerebeus*, the second to *Sybevius*, the third to *Gazzeles*, and the fourth himself reserved as a Battel of Succour, as also to defend the Camp; whilst on the other hand *Selymus* plac'd the *Asian* Horse-men in the Right wing, and the *European's* in the Left, and in the middle the battel of the *Fanizaries*, with the Artillery in the front of them, and between the two Wings his Pensioners, being Souldiers of great Experience; and in this Order the *Turks* always fight, if the Ground will permit it.

The Battels ranged and set in order, *Kerebeus* with his Squadron charged the *European* Horse-men with great fury, but resolved now to be revenged on the Sultan for the death of his Brother; he intended nothing more than to betray his Trust; and there-upon, after the first Charge, that he might
 seem

seem yet to do something, wheeling off, he fell upon the *Scutians*, and such other slaves as kept the Baggage, making some small slaughter of them, that at the same time, like a cunning Traytor, he might satisfy the Expectations of his Valour, and yet penetrate the Treason: But *Sebeius* the Governour of *Damasco*, behav'd himself far otherwise, for entring overthwart the Ranks of the Right wing of the *Turks* Army, he with his *Mamalukes* charged with such fury, that having made great slaughter of the *Asian* Horse-men, he broke in like a Tempest, bearing down all before him till he charg'd upon the Ensigns in the midst of the wing, nor could *Mustapha* the Beglerbeg, nor *Imbrahor* Bassa, with all their Forces stand before him or restrain the flight of their Souldiers; so that cutting in pieces the Right wing, he resolutely thrust in between the Battalion of the *Janizaries* and *Pentioners*, there making so unexpected and lamentable a slaughter, that *Selymus* was in great danger of being taken; for by the breaking in of *Sebeius*, he was divided from his Foot-men, in whom he repos'd his greatest Confidence; and now the *Janizaries* being hardly charged by *Gazzeles*, who following the Fortune of *Sebeius*, were brought to great distress, nor could the routed Wing find any place of Retreat:

In this Confusion and Disorder, *Sinan* Bassa, who had been but lightly skirmished with by *Kayerbeius*, came in with the Left wing of Horse, and staid the fury of the *Mamelukes*, whereat the disperced Squadrons of the *Turks* rallying and taking fresh Courage, wrung the Victory out of their hands; which they could not have done had *Campson* slighted the Baggage, and come in in time with his Squadron, or *Kayerbeius* been true to his Trust; but the other Commanders having performed all that could be expected from men of Courage and Conduct; and now the thundering Ordnance playing upon the ingaged Squadron, as they had before on the *Persian* Horse-men, they found the Place too hot, and thereupon seering together in a thick Troop, they broke through the midst of those that had enclosed them, making great slaughter of the *European* Horse-men and *Pentioners*, and so retir'd towards the Camp and City of *Aleppo*; and being pursued by *Sinan* Bassa, whilst *Campson Gaurus* endeavoured to stay the flight and restore (if possible) the battel, he was borne from his Horse in the Crowd, and by reason of his Age, and the weight of his Armour, not being able to relieve himself, he was in that Hurry and Confusion troden to death; and being afterward found amongst the

the slain, was expos'd to the view of the People, that they might not flatter themselves with his being alive.

In this great battel, fought on the 17th of August 1516, no less than thirty thousand *Turks* were slain, and about the like number of *Egyptians* and *Mamalukes*, so that after two other mortal battels with *Tomombeus*, whom the *Mamalukes* chose their Sultan, after the death of *Campson*, one in the great City of *Caire*, which lasted three days with great Effusion of blood, and the other upon the banks of *Nilus*, no less dreadful, all the Rich Countries of *Egypt* and *Palestine* fell into the hands of the *Turks*, who possess it to this day; for *Tomombeus*, flying after the last Defeat, was taken in a Marish among the Flags up to the Neck in Water, and brought to *Selyinus*, who would not admit him to his Presence; but after he had rid upon a rugged Camel with his Face to the Tail quite thro' the City of *Caire* in derision, he was hanged upon a Hook, under the Gate of that City, and all the *Mamalukes* that could be found put to the Sword.

*Thus Turkish Cruelty do's wider spread,
And Death in Triumph by their Swords is Lead,
Gluted with Slaughter, he no Famine feels,
But Drunk with Blood profusely shed, He reels.*

A Description of the fatal Battel of Nugis, fought between Lewis King of Hungary, and Selymus, the First of that Name, Emperour of the Turks, at Nugis in the Kingdom of Hungary, &c.

Lewis King of Hungary, upon notice that *Solyman* was advancing to Invade his Kingdom with a powerful Army, and not being able to obtain Assistance of the neighbouring Princes, raised the whole Power of his own Country, not amounting to above 30000 Men, and those but slenderly skill'd in the Trains of War, yet at the Perswasions of one *Tomoreus*, who promised him assured Victory, telling him he had it by Revelation, the King young and unexperient'd, rejected the Counsel of some grave Captains who foresaw the Danger of fighting eight to one, with an approved Warrior (for *Solyman* approached with no less than 300000 Men) and resolved to give the *Turks* battel; so that it was not long e'r both Armys confronted each other, near to a small Town called *Nugis*, between *Belgrade* and *Buda*, whenas the *Turkish* Commanders seeing the weakness of the King, besieged his Camp for many days, yet the said *Tomoreus* desisted not to promise him Victory, and under-

took

took to set the Army in Battel-array, and indeed it was now too late to think of Retreating without fighting their way through; so that the Foot being stretch'd in a long Line as commodiously as the Place would allow, they were supported by the Horse almost in the like manner, that they might not be absolutely inclosed, or if they were, by doubling their Lines they might cast themselves into a Ring, or Oval battel; whilst the Camp intrenched or barrocado'd with chain'd Wagons was left on the right hand to secure the approach on that part, though but slenderly guarded, and near thereunto was placed a Regiment of the most experienc'd Horse-men for the security of the King's Person, who would not be perswaded to reserve himself for a better Day, by withdrawing from the Camp ere the battel was joyned; so that now the great Guns on either part begun to play furiously, though doing little damage, yet the *Turkish* Squadrons advancing upon the first Charge, the *Hungarian* Horse gave ground, and soon after broke their Array, which so discouraged the Foot-men, that they scarcely made any Resistance; but throwing away their Weapons, were miserably slain; and in less than two hours space the whole Army was in Rout, upon which the *Turks* following the

Execu-

Execution, not above 5000 escaped, all the flower of the Nobility of that Kingdom being slain, and the King attempting to escape, plunged with his Horse into a miry Place, where none coming to his Assistance, he was stifled ; nor did *Tomoreus* escape, but fell to augment the number of the slain. After this fatal Blow was given to *Hungary*, which was follow'd by innumerable Calamities, occasioned by Civil Dissentions. *Solyman* entred *Buda*, and taking out of the Castle divers Brazen Statues, placed there by *Matthias Corvinus*, he departed to *Constantinople*, leaving the Kingdom in a manner desolate, especially of its Nobility.

*Thus Rashness (see) a mighty Ruine wrought,
And a free Kingdom to Subjection brought,
Which almost ever since has Groan'd with War,
And hides more slain than in't the living ar'.*

A Description of the Battel of Pavye, fought between Francis the French King, and Charles Duke of Burbon, Charles de Lenoy, and the Marquess of Pescara, Generalls for Charles the Fifth, Emperour of Germany.

THE French and Imperialists contending for the Sovereignty of Italy with various Fortunes, and Francis the French King
ended;

endeavouring to recover the Dutchy of *Mil-lain*, the Duke of *Burbon*, *Charles Lanoy* Vice Roy of *Naples*, and the Marquess of *Piscara* drew out an Army to oppose his proceedings, so that after some time spent in training their Souldiers, and putting them in order, it came to a pitched Field, and the Generals exhorting their Souldiers to do their utmost Endeavours to gain Honour and Fame; the great Ordnance began to thunder on either part, but that of the *French* being on the lower Ground, had much the Advantage, the shot whereof passing through the Ranks of the *German* Horsemen greatly incommoded them, which the Commanders perceiving, drew their battels closer, and after some doubtful fight (whilst the Battel had wandered over the Field) came to a bloody Encounter on all hands, so that the slaughter grew hot, and the Wings still charging each other, each Nation strove by all possible means to express its Valour; for in this battel fought not only *French* and *Germans*, but *Spaniards*, *Italians*, and *Switzers*, indifferently on either side, being Mercenary Souldiers, and hired for pay, and especially the *French*, for the Honour of their King, who spared not at once to give command and charge the Enemy, ranging through the fiercest attack, as knowing that if he lost that Battel, it would

would be hard for him to escape ; nor were the black Battalion of *Almayns* (fighting on the Part of the King) less diligent in charging the *Switzer* ; so that one party ingaging after another, they fought in the end in all parts ; so that the field was in a trice covered with the bodies of the slain, and so eager were they to shed blood, that they minded not as yet the taking of Prisoners on either side, by reason of which many men of Note were slain that might have been made Prisoners ; and amongst others *Solice*, whose Horse being slain under him, and he oppressed with Armour, would have yielded to the Captain of the Squadron of Horse that fought on that part, but a certain *Spaniard*, envying the Horse should have the Ransom of so Noble a Prisoner, bent his Harquibuss against his Brest and killed him on the Place ; also *Tremoville*, an other great Captain that had in his time won many great Victories, was shot upon the like account ; and *Galeazzo Sansfenerino* was slain in the Kings fight : so that the *Imperialists* pressing on, (as having brought their whole strength into the Field) many Gallant men were slain, and especially of the Horse, who were for the most part in the heat of the battel, sustaining not only the Charge of Horse against Horse, but frequently of the Foot-

men who flanked them, so that the shot flying like hail, a great number were overwhelm'd, Men and Horses struggling together for Life, and many being dismounted were trampled to death ; so that it frequently happened, that the Front of the Battel was so barricaded with the slain, that neither Party could well advance to break into the Squadrons, especially those on Horse-back ; and now the *Switzers* over-charged, began to give ground, in striving to restrain which, the Lord *Bonevet* was slain, and the King's Guard being miserably cut off with the shot of the Foot-men, he was left almost void of Succour, to the fury of the Enemy, and many who loved their Lives dearer than their Honour left him, and scatter'd in all parts, which the King perceiving, and that it was now but too apparent that the battel went against him, having fought courageously, and done all that could be expected from a great a Cptain ; he laboured to get from amongst his Enemies ; but being surrounded by the Horsemen of divers Nations, tho' they knew not directly who he was, yet supposing him a Person of Note, they pressed hard upon him, nor did he forget himself, though he was forsaken by his Guard, but continually wheeling his Horse to avoid the thickest of his Pursuers, defended himself

self with his Sword, both giving and taking divers Wounds; but whilst he attempted a Bridg that passed over a Water-course or small Rivolet, his Horse was thrust in with a Pike, falling immediately down, in which fall he was much bruised; so that he bled in abundance, lying at the same time with his Leg under the Horse, and not able to relieve himself, when one *Didaco de Aëbilla*, and *John Orbieta* a *Biscaian*, coming in, and not well knowing him in that Condition, shook their Swords over him, and willed him to yield, or he was a dead man; but whilst he disdained to reply, or at least to discover himself, *Monsieur de La Motte* came up, who knowing the King, kept off the Crowd, and relieving him from the misery he lay in, required him to yield himself to the Duke of *Burben*, whom he said was at hand, but that Duke, having revolted from the King, whose Feudetary he was, he grew angry, and in a chafe at his very Name, fiercely replying, No, but call me hither *Lenoy*, who in the end being sought for in all parts, came of himself, and removed the great Crowd from about the King, who pressed on all sides to see him.

It being known throughout the field that the King was made a Prisoner, the Courage of those *French* that yet stood to it, altogether

ther failed them, so that the *Imperialists* crying every where Victory, they fled in all parts, as likewise did the *Switzers* that fought on the Kings side, fearfully running into the River *Teniso*, where being unskilful in swimming, they were drowned in whole Troops; and those that remained on shore, although they threw down their Arms, and begged for Life, were mostly slain, and all the Spoil of the Camp, besides much rich Furniture of Horse and Armour taken, as likewise was *Henry* King of *Navar*, and a great number of the *French* Nobility: and the Count of *St. Paul* lying on the Ground wounded, a *Spaniard* cut off his Finger to take his Ring, which he could not otherwise get off. As for the Duke of *Alanson*, who with a Regiment of Horse he brought during the Battel, having stood a while a looker on, he turned Tail and fled with those under his Command into *France*, to tell the doleful News.

In this Battel, fought *Anno* 1523, upwards of 10000 men were slain, and as many wounded and taken Prisoners, not reckoning those that were drowned in the River *Teniso*. As for the King, he soon after obtained his Liberty, in consideration of his quitting claim to *Millain*, *Naples*, and *Asti*, as also his Superiority over *Artois* and *Flanders*,
paying

paying moreover to the Emperour 120000
Crowns.

*By this we see how Fortune deals with Kings,
Casting in doubtful chance all Earthly things.
He who an Army late in Triumph led,
Bereft of Power's a woful Captive made.*

*A Description of the Battel of Gabiniano,
fought between Philbert Prince of Orange,
General for the Emperour Charles the Fifth,
and Franaio a Captain of the Florentines,
Anno 1530.*

THE Florentines having banished the
Family of the Medici's, the Emperour
Charles the Fifth was so far offended therewith,
that he caused his Forces under the Com-
mand of Philbert Prince of Orange, straitly
to besiege the City of Florence in Italy,
which being accordingly done, the Citizens
resolved to send for Farnaio, a Captain of
theirs, who was abroad with some Troops
on the Frontiers, who by his falling into the
Imperial Quarters whilst they sallied out of
the City, might be a means to raise the
Siege, and so without further delay they
sent Han, a chosen Messenger, promising
him great Rewards if he prospered therein,
which made him incontinently gather what
Forces

Forces he could, and advance with all imaginable Diligence and Secrecy, yet his Approach was made known by the Imperial Espials. The Prince of *Orange* sent to *Fabrizio Marmaldo*, and *Alexander Vitteli*, who lay with their Regiments in the Territories of *Pisa*, to haste to the Camp, yet take such a way that they might follow in the Rear of *Franais*'s Troops, and fall upon him as they found their Advantage, whilst himself with a detached Power would oppose him in the front, which accordingly hapned after some skirmishing by the way in the Town of *Gabiniano*; so that there the fury of the battel increasing, they fought on all parts with great Fury, especially in the Market-place, where *Franais* leaping from his Horse, and taking a Pike in his Hand, greatly encouraged his Souldiers, nor failed *Marmaldo* to do the like, who casting his men in a thick wedge, sustained the charge valiantly, whilst a part of *Franais*'s Foot sheltering amongst the Chesnut Trees that grew thick towards the Wall of the Town, poured in their shot like Hail, and as they saw it convenient, advanced in parties, and having camifado'd the Enemy, as soon retired; which the Prince of *Orange* (who fought on Horseback) perceiving, pressed on to dislodge them, to whose Relief with a Troop of Horse,

Horſe, came *Nicholas Muſſio*, a *Greek* of
 great ſtrength, with whom the Prince
 fought hand to hand, and although *Muſſio*
 with his Battel-Ax had bruised his Helmet,
 the Prince ſtill purſued him with his Sword,
 but entering too far amongſt the Trees, he
 received two mortal Wounds by *Harqui-*
buſ ſhot, and fell from his Horſe, and in-
 ſtantly died; (being ſtripped by the Souldi-
 ers of his Cloth of Silver-Coat, and gilt
 Armour; whereupon his Men were ſo diſ-
 couraged that many of them fled away fear-
 fully and unpurſued; of which Advantage
Franaiſo laying hold, cried Victory, the better
 to hearten his own Souldiers, and drawing
 his Troops cloſe together, made a desperate
 charge on thoſe that yet ſtood firm, ſo that
 the Streets were covered with dead Bodies,
 and the Channels murmur'd with Streams of
 Blood, nor had Victory failed to have de-
 clared on his part, had not the *Lanſquenets*
 or *German* Foot (who were placed without
 the Town as a Battel of Succour) advanced
 and reſtored the fight; for upon the flying
 of *Ruſales*, a Collonel of Horſe, with thoſe
 under his Command, the News was carried
 to the Camp before *Florence*, that the Prince
 was ſlain, and his Army routed, but theſe
 freſh Forces coming on and renewing the
 fight with great fury, the *Florentines*, after
 they

they had disputed Street by Street, and House by House with the *Imperials*, found themselves too weak to make any further resistance; so that *Franzio*, and *Paul* his Lieutenant, after they had for many hours defended a strong House, and from thence with their shot and Wild-fire overthrown many of their Enemies, finding the battel inevitably lost, yielded themselves to *Marmaldo*, when being brought into his Presence armed as they were taken, he said to *Franzio* in a great Rage, And did you think when you hanged up my Drummer against the Law of Arms, it would have been my Fortune to have had you in my Power? To which *Franzio* without the least shew of fear or dejection replied, This is the chance of War, and the like may also befall you, serving in the War; but if you take my Life, you shall gain by my Death neither Profit, Honour, or Praise: yet *Marmaldo* having caused him to be disarmed, wounded him with his Sword in the Throat, and left him to the Souldiers to be dispatched, who incontinently slew him. Nor fell there in this Encounter less than 2000 men, being the more memorable for that the two Generals were slain, with many more of Note; upon News of which defeat of their Forces, the *Florentines* yielded up the City, having defended

sended it to the last Extremity, leaving no unclean thing un-eaten ; whereupon the Emperour deprived them of their Franchises, and made *Alexander d' Medicis* (base Son of *Lawrence d' Medicis*) Duke of Florence, and of all the Countries depending thereon.

*Thus one Succesless Battel Florence lost,
And a free State with servile Bondage crost,
Made Italy's chief Garden droop her Head,
As if her fragrant Flowers had all been dead.*

A Description of the Memorable Battel of Cheresoles, fought in Peimont between Alphons, Marques of Guisto, General for Charles the Fifth, Emperour, and Francis Duke of Anghien, General for Francis the French King, Anno 1544.

FRancis Duke of Anghien; with a great Power laying Siege to *Carignano*, a strong Town in Peimont, *Alphons*, Marques of *Guisto*, Governour of that Province for *Charles the fifth*, Emperour of Germany thought it highly concerned him to hinder so important a Place from falling into the Hands of the French, and thereupon drawing his Forces into a Body, he resolved to raise the Siege at the hazard of a battel; no

was not many days before the Armies confronted each other, and began the fight (after they were arranged in battel array) with their Cannon, and thereupon the Squadrons of Horse moved with great Courage; the first that charged being the Horsemen of *Thermes* and *Balleone*, which charge they maintained with so much Valour, that many were slain on either part, and a great many borne to the Ground with their Lances, who for the most part were troden to death by the Horses, so that they soon came to use their Swords and Battel-Axes; but *Thermes* at length bending his Forces upon the *Italian* Foot-men, was beaten from his Horse, and taken Prisoner by a common Souldier, nor could *Baleone's* Wing (by reason of its being much inferior in number) long resist the *French* men at Arms; so that many in that sharp conflict were slain, and amongst them *Julio Azzo*, Son to the Prince of *Tuderto* and *Baleone*, having his Horse slain under him, himself at the same time wounded, hardly escaped being taken Prisoner; but the battel under the Command of *Raimond de Cordona* and *Seisneich* had better fortune, for charging upon the *Grevers*, a sort of Souldiers brought up in the Territories of *Genova*, they so plied them with Harquibuss-shot,

shot, that they put their Battel into much disorder, and won from them the Ground they had a long time maintained; as likewise a Cottage that sheltered them from the shot of the other Wing, with some pieces of Ordnance; nor was it effected without great slaughter on either side, so that a Troop of Horsemen were immediately sent to succour them, lest they should be all cut off. In this Encounter *Monsieur Destro* and *Charles Drosse*, Collonels of Horse, were slain, as also *Monsieur de Assier*, a young Gentleman of great hope; for the Spaniard, desirous to revenge old Wrongs, pressed furiously upon the French-men in this part of the battel, insomuch that they obliged them to retire with great slaughter, even to the Gates of Carmagnola, and at the same time the German Foot, who had lain upon the Ground to avoid the shot of the great Ordnance, rose up and set forward to the battel, and *Aliprando* their Commander going some paces before them, challenged out *Monsieur de Mole*, Captain of the French, to fight him in single Combat, which after being accepted, both Captains mounted, and running furiously together, fell both of them grievously wounded, one in the Eye, and the other in the Cheek, and thereupon the

Sould

Souldiers rushing together to their rescue, great slaughter ensued ; for *Aliprandoe's* Regiment, that joyned as the Advance-guard, was not so suddenly re-inforced as intended, which in the end being over-matched by the men at Arms, made them wheel off, which did not a little discourage their Fellows, who suddenly coming on, had their flank left open to the shot of the main battel, and those Horse that wheeled off, (being charged upon as flyers, altho' the Marquess laboured to make them face about, finding no place amongst the Squadrons to make their retreat good) entered amongst the Ranks of the *German* foot, which put them into great Confusion, for finding their battel was behind the Ensigns, they brake quite through, and the *French* likewise pressing on, got in at the breach, making great slaughter, especially of the hindermost of those that fled, and when the *Switzers* who stood over-against the *Italians*, perceived this wavering, as likewise the slaughter of the *Germans*, they likewise fell upon them with great fury, neglecting the *Italians*, with whom it was expected they would have ingaged ; so that they who before were hard enough put to it by the *Gascoins* and old *Switzers*, who fought in their front, and weakned

by the breaking in of their own Horse, (the *French* Horse likewise charging them in the Rear) were not able to withstand the fresh charge, but their Captains being most slain, and their Ensigns thrown down, turned their backs and fled ; yet being hotly pursued, they were most of them slain, and amongst them divers men of great Note, viz. *Vulcain*, Son to the Earl of *Furtemberg*, *Michael Preusinger*, Lieutenant to *Brannor Scaliger*, *Antonya Urste* a Captain of Great Fame, *Hildebrand Tunnie*, *Balthasar Chaldefe*, *James Figero*, *Matrice Bursea*, *Adam Brall*, and the Baron of *Grimstein* : and *Aliprando* near dead of his Wound, was found amongst the dead bodies and taken Prisoner ; and when the *Italian* foot perceived the *Germans* broken and dispersed, and that the Horsemen had left the Field, they made good their retreat, and with little loss got about Midnight to *Asti*, whither the Horsemen were gotten before them, and soon after came the *Marquis* with his Helmet much bruised and battered, and shot with a Harquibus-shot into the Knee, so that the Victory was intirely left to the *French*. And of the 40000 that were in the Field on both sides, 12000 are accounted to be slain, whereupon *Carignan* surrendered to the Duke of *Haghein*.

Thus

*Thus Peimont sees the blood of Foreign Lands
Reeking in Streams upon her thirsty Sands,
Such is the Fate where cruel War Commands.*

*A Description of the Battel of Lochen, fought
in Saxony, between Charles the Fifth, Em-
perour of Germany, and John Fredrick,
Duke of Saxony, on the twenty fourth of
April, Anno Dom. 1547.*

THE Emperour Charles the Fifth be-
ing displeased with divers Princes of
the Empire, and the mis-understanding
growing daily greater, they thought it the
surest way to arm on all parts, and stand
upon their Guard, which making the Em-
perour suppose it the best way to fight them
separate, he pursued John Fredrick Duke
of Saxony upon his return into his own
Country, by such speedy marches that the
Advaunt-guard of his Army attacked the
Saxons before they expected they were ar-
rived in those parts, which created much
Fear and Consternation; yet maintaining
only a kind of a flying fight till the
grois battalions came up, the Duke had
leisure to put his Troops in Order, and
formed his Battel in this wise. viz. He

commanded the Foot-men of the Earl of *Bichenlinghen*, in whom he reposed the greatest trust, and the Horse-men of *John Ponecan* and *Gaugulph* of *Eslenhen*, to take their Stations in the front, ordering them that if they charged they should retire, and avoid, as much as in them lay, entering into a hot dispute, till the signal was given to assure them the other Battels were in a readiness; then he cast 6000 foot-men into two Squadrons, and supported them with 500 Horse-men, riding himself from Rank to Rank, to give necessary Orders and Directions for what was wanting, placing another 2000 Horse as a Wing to cover the Foot on the Right side, and so closing his Battel to prevent the Enemies breaking in, he stood in array to expect the Event, whilst the Emperour, with whom was the King of *Romans*, and the Great Duke of *Alva*, placed in the Vaunt-guard of his Army 600 *Launces*, with 600 *Hungarian* Horse-men, 700 *Italian* Horse-men, and 100 *Harcubuliers* on Horse-back, then he divided them into three Troops, the *Hungarians* he placed on the Right-wing, the *Germans* on the left, and the *Italians* in the middle, and of the rest of the Forces he made his battel, dividing it into three Squadrons, of whom he committed one to the charge of the King

King of *Romans*, but the others he led himself, the one consisting of 700 Horsemen, and the other of 1000, part Lances, and part Harquibuses, commanding the whole Army to advance in such order that the front might be broad and extended, that so they might prevent being inclosed; and thus both Armies being in array, and the Duke not perceiving it commodious to retire, proceeded with a moving Oration to encourage his Men by putting them in mind of the Prowess and Valour of their Ancestors, and exhorting them to fight like men for their Liberties, Lives, Wives, Children, and Country, and that for his part he would not be wanting to fight or succour as occasion should require it. Nor was the Emperour wanting to encourage his Souldiers to the like effect, so that now there being nothing wanting but the Signal to joyn battel, that was not long delayed, for the Trumpets suddenly sounding, the Imperial Battel moved with great swiftness, but the Horse coming into dirty and slippery Ground, were so mired, that the Rear-guard was forced to give back till the Advant-guard had passed it, lest by pressing on they should have broken the Array, and caused Confusion and Disorder to have ensued, which gave the

Saxons Opportunity to charge the Front before the Rear could come up, insomuch that a hot and desperate fight ensued, for the battel being begun in the Right-wing, the *Saxons* poured in their shot like Hail, and had made great slaughter, had not the *Italian* and *Hungarian* Light-Horse-men come in, and charged them in another part; which for a time allay'd their fury: whilst in another part the men at Arms of *Naples*, and the *German* Harquibusi-ers sorely pressed their main battel, so that the Advant-guard became open, and began to scatter, although the Duke laboured all that in him lay to keep his men in their Ranks, and to admonish them with Words and Actions to do their utmost to support his Honour; yet fear had so possessed them, that they could not be kept in their Battels, but began incontinently to disrank; so that the *Imperialists* thrusting into their Array, brought them in a short time into great Distreis and Confusion; whereupon the Duke finding the Day lost, used what Industry he could to make an orderly retreat into the Neighbouring Wood, but by reason his Array was broken, the *Imperialists* entered with him, making great slaughter of his men, and pressed so furiously upon him, that although he stoutly

stoutly defended himself, yet at length he was taken Prisoner by *Hippalito a Venetian*, and disarmed, as likewise were a great number of his men, and some prime Commanders.

In this Battel 2000 foot were slain, as likewise 800 Horsemen, and 700 wounded on the part of the *Saxons*, but of the *German*s, the slain exceeded not 500; there were likewise taken 42 Ensigns, with all the Plate, Jewels, Baggage, and Furniture of the Camp, though the *Saxons* made a kind of a marching or running fight for the space of fifteen miles, in all continuing about eight hours; and after this Victory all the Country of *Saxony* submitted to the Emperour's Pleasure, as soon after did most of the other Estates and Principalities that combined to withstand and oppose him.

*Thus Saxony in her own Confinest prest,
Trough one great loss is many years distrest,
Lab'ring with War till Peace at last gave rest.*

A Description of the Memorable battel of Muscledborough-field, fought in Scotland between Edward Seimour Duke of Somerset, and James Hamilton Earl of Arran, Regents of England and Scotland, Anno 1547.

A Great difference arising between the two Nations, upon the Scots refusing

(as it had been agreed upon in the days of *Henry the Eighth*,) to give their young *Queen Mary* (sole Heiress to the Crown of *Scotland*) to *Edward the Sixth*, King of *England*, &c. The *English* under the leading of the Duke of *Somerset*, and other Nobles entered that Kingdom, resolving by War to prosecute them for their Obstinacy, and oblige them if possible, to the performance of what they (without any Colour or Reason) had refused; whereupon on the third of *September*, Anno 1547, the Lord Regent passed the *Tweed* with an Army consisting of 10000 foot, of which 600 were Harquibuses, 4000 men at Arms and Demilances, with 2000 light Horsemen, of whom 200 were Harquibusers mounted, and 1300 Pioneers, the Train of Artillery consisting of fifteen great pieces, besides a Fleet of sixty five Vessels, whereof a great Gally, and thirty four Ships were well appointed for War, the rest being Victuallers and Tenders, and on the ninth of *September* incamped within two Miles of the *Scottish* Army, under the command of the Earl of *Arran*, who the next Morning dislodged, as likewise did the *English*, and advanced towards each other, though the former had but a bad welcome, for some of the *English* Ships riding at Anchor

chor in the River, let flye so soon as they came within reach of their shot, and killed a Captain, together with twenty five Soldiers, which made the Battalion of Archers commanded by the Earl of *Argyle* retreat, nor could they be perswaded to advance, which made the whole Army change the intended course by marching more *Southwardly*, nor stayed they till they had possessed themselves of the Hill called *Fauxjide-Bray*, which made the Duke of *Somerset*, the *English* General, send some Troops thither to secure the Hill, it being of great advantage to those that possessed it, and so successful was he therein, that he procured in a short time several pieces of Cannon to be mounted thereon, which afterward proved very serviceable in battering the Enemies Ranks, and in the Emergency the Council debated on Horse-back what was to be done, as not having liewise otherways to do it, and came to result this, viz. that the Lord *Grey of Wilton*, Marshal of the Army, and Captain General of all the Horse-men should with his band of *Bullwainers* and other Troops, to the number of 1800 Horse-men advance to charge the Enemy in the Front, whilst Sir *Ralph Vane* and Sir *Thomas Darcy*, Captains of the Pensioners and Men at Arms, together with the

the Lord *Fitz-Walter* and his band of Demilances to the number of 1600 should be ready to support him, that so by a furious charge they might break or disorder the thick front of the Enemies Pikes; and although this was a hazardous undertaking, yet the Captains disputed not the Order; [only the Lord *Grey* desired the General (that if he should miscarry in the Enterprize) he would be good to his Wife and Children] and so taking leave, he advanced to meet the *Scots*, who with no less speed came on in so thick a Wedge, that it appeared very difficult, if not impossible to pierce their Array, for the Earl of *Angues*, who commanded the Vaunt-guard, had in his Battel 8000 Men, and four or five pieces of Cannon, which served as a flank on his Right, and on his Left he had 400 Horse men, and was supported with 10000 *Highlanders*, and in the Rear-ward was the Earl of *Huntly* with 8000 *Scots*, and 4000 *Irish* Archers, who served as a Wing unto them both, being furnished likewise with Ordnance, as in the other battel; nor was this all, for the *English* had the difficulty of a great Slough or miry Ditch to struggle with in their Passage, which not only obliged them to break their Ranks, but mixed divers of them that were not skilled

skilled in leaping, yet surmounting these they came to a furious charge, insomuch that although at the first onset the battel was not broken, yet it swaied and gave back to Admiration, so that the *English* gained Ground apace, but the Lord Marshal finding he was not at that time capable of forcing their Ranks, he made a softly retreat towards the Hill, that they might disfrank to follow him, and he thereby have an opportunity to give a second charge before they could fall into order, in which retreat he lost twenty five of his men, and had divers wounded, many of them Persons of Quality, as the Lord Generals Son, and Sir *Thomas Darcy*, &c. Nor did they fail to lay hold on the Kings Standard, borne by Sir *Andrew Flammock*, but it was so well defended, that they only broke the Staff, and carried away the nether end; but the *English* Commanders having rallied their Troops, and by moving Orations dissipated the fear the late slaughter occasioned, and being re-inforced, *Peter Meucasa*, Captain of a Company of Harquibusers on foot, drew up in the front of the Enemies battel, and was seconded by *Peter Gamboa* a *Spanish* Captain, who commanded 200 Harquibusers on Horseback, who with their shot made such slaughter, that the

the Scots durst not advance, and by that means the *English* Archers had time to march on the Right-hand of our foot-men, and feather them with their flights of Arrows, and the great Ordinance playing transverse within Musquet-shot, and the foot-men who had been obscured by the Horse, advancing in good array, the Scots began to shrink together, though they were far superior to the *English* in number, and quickly losing all Courage, betook themselves to open flight, their General the Earl of *Arran* flying foremost, nor did *Angues* stand to it, but followed with great Celerity; so that the rout was by this time in all parts, when as the *English* crying, they fly, they fly, followed the chase with great slaughter, the miserable Scots casting away their Weapons, and crying out for Mercy, which in the first fury of the pursuit the Souldiers being hot upon Execution, few of them obtained, so that our men using their own broad Swords, (which they had scattered) against them, 13003 of them are reputed to be slain, and of Note the Lord of *Loghemworth*, the Lord *Fleming*, the Master of *Greym*, the Master of *Arskin*, and of the better sort about 1600, and 1500 were taken Prisoners, the chief of which were the Lord *Huntly*, Lord Chan-

Chancellor of the Kingdom, the Lords of *Yester, Hobby, and Hamilton*, the Captain of *Dan-Bar*, the Laird *Wimms*, and a Brother to the Earl of *Casselles*. It is further reported, that many perceiving the pursuit grew hot, and that they could not escape it, fell down amongst the slain, and counterfeiting themselves dead, found means when the Pursuers were past, by the shelter of the Night to get into the Woods and adjacent Towns, and so secured themselves from the destroying Swords. As for their Camp, Baggage, Ammunition, and all of that kind, they fell into the Hands of the *English*, as likewise did many considerable Towns and strong holds, but as for the young Queen, she was before hand conveyed secretly into *France*.

*The Scots grown obstinate thus dearly pay'd;
Because the happy Union they delay'd,
Which Heaven at last, more kind than they, brought on,
And made the long contending Nations one.*

A Description of the Battel of Dreux, fought in Normandy, between Lewis of Burbon, Prince of Conde, and Æneas Montmorency, Constable of France, Anno 1562.

Great Troubles arising in *France* about Religion, soon after the Reformation spread wide in Christendom, amongst others,

thers, who took up Arms to assert and maintain it, was *Lewis* of *Burbon*, Prince of *Conde*, to oppose whom, *Aeneas Montmorency* drew out the *French* King's Forces, and hastened into *Normandy* with all speed; yet not so secretly but that the Prince with whom was *Chastillion* the Admiral, had notice of his approach, and thereupon consulted with his Associates what was best to be done, who together, all things being weighed, resolved to give the Constable Battel, though the Catholick Army much overmatch'd the Hugonots in number of Foot, consisting of 26000, whereas that of his own was scarce 11000; yet he had the advantage in Horse by almost a 1000; so that both Armies by this time being encamped within sight of each other; the Morning following the Prince drew into the Field and ranged his Battel, placing his Horse-men, to the number of 4000 in the Vaunt-guard, and himself led the Battel with *Rochfocault*, taking to him a Squadron of light Horse-men, led by *Courays*; and posting on the other side, the Cornets commanded by *Mouoy* and *Aveller*, with certain *Reysters* or *German* Horse, committing the care of the Vaunt-guard to the Admiral, with whom he joyned the Prince of *Porcien*, supported by other Troops of Horse;

Horse; then followed a battalion of *German* Foot consisting of 4000, supported by 500 loose shot called *Enfans Perdus*, who, as the occasion requires, are to march before the Battalion as the forlorn hope; then another strong Battalion of 23 Ensigns, consisting of *French* Foot-men, whose charge it was to manage and guard the Ordnance, being secured in the Flank by a Wing or Party of *German* Horse; and in this Array he marched with a square Battel.

The Constable perceiving the *Hugonot* Army by the posture it was drawn into, resolved to give Battel, drew out likewise, committing to the Duke of *Guise* the Right Wing of the Advant-guard, and next in order he placed the Battalion of the *Spanish* Foot, and the old *French* Soldiers, with four pieces of Canon; of the Left Wing the Marshal of *St. Andrews* had the Charge, and was guarded on the one side with a Battalion of Foot, and on the other with a Squadron of Horse; and the main Battel principally was composed of 17 Ensigns of *French* Foot, and 22 Ensigns of *Switzers*, the Constable himself commanded, enclosing 18 pieces of great Ordnance; and thus stood the Battels of the Catholicks in a great length or depth, and the Battels of the *Hugonots* confronted them, when Con-
de

de giving the Signal, and *Curay* going before with his light Horse-men, charged upon the *Smitzers*, where he found them left naked of Horse-men, and with great fury broke in amongst them, making a considerable slaughter of them, though they at first, by the help of their Ordnance, made a stout resistance, and the strength of their own Weapons, but the shot flying thick as hail in their faces, they were soon obliged to give ground, and soon after not being able to sustain the charge of the Horsemens Launces, they broke their array, and scattered, leaving their Ordnance behind them unguarded, whilst those that had routed them ranged with great slaughter through the bloody Attacks; nor did the Admiral delay to charge the Constables battel, whilst the *Reysters* did the like upon *Avelle's* Horse, who were to support it, but this beginning of good Success and Promise of Victory lasted not long, for though the Constable was wounded and taken in the Charge, his Battel being near over-set, yet *Avelle* perceiving the Princes foot left naked, broke in amongst them, and put them far and near to the rout; so that not longer being able to make resistance in the disorder they were in, they fled towards the Village of *Blinvil*, at
what

what time the Duke of *Guise* coming in with a strong reserve, disordered the rest of the foot that yet stood firm, as not having been charged, though in entering amongst their Ranks, many of his Horsemen, together with their Horses, were slain, so that *Avelle* who kept his Troops firm, being returned from the rout of the foot, and perceiving the Prince's Horse disordered in pursuit of the *Switzers*, he broke in, so that the Prince himself was wounded, over-born and taken Prisoner by him, and his Troops put to the flight, which was the only thing that put a stop to Victory's declaring on the part of the *Hugonots*, and gave the Duke of *Guise* an Opportunity to further his Advantage, yet the Admiral made great resistance, labouring all that in him lay to restore the battle, in disputing for which the Marshal of *St. Andrews* was slain, with divers others of Note, and many were wounded; yet the Admiral for want of Horse to second his Foot, was in the end obliged to give ground, yet the fight continued bloody and doubtful, and greater had been the slaughter, had not Night come and parted the Armies, who otherwise, as men resolute, were resolved to have fought it out to the last Extremity.

In

In the last Encounter (besides the Marshal of *St. Andrews*) were slain *Monbrun*, Son to the Constable, the Lord *Phinney*, the Grand *Prior*, and a Brother to the *Guise*, *Guire* and *Aenabault de Broses*, with divers others of Noble descent; and amongst the wounded were the Dukes de *Amal* and *Nevers*, who soon after died of their Wounds, and many noble Prisoners were taken on either side, neither having cause to boast of any advantage, for the slain computed to ten thousand, were in a manner equally divided; and the battel parted by the Night as aforesaid, the Admiral repaired with his Forces to *Orleance*, and the Duke of *Guise* with those that were now under his command, to *Paris*.

*Thus Night drew Curtains o're the fatal Field,
To spare that Blood which yet remain'd unspill'd;
But calm'd not their wild fury, for again
Grown big with War, the Captains take the Plain.*

A Description of the Battel of Bassiack, fought in France between Henry Duke of Anjou, Brother to, and Lieutenant-General for Charles the Ninth, King of France, and Lewis Prince of Conde, General of the Hugonot Army, Anno 1569.

Although the strengths of either party had been sufficiently tryed, and France yet

yet reeked with Blood, yet it sufficed not the hot Spirits of the Leaders, but they again drew out their Forces. The Catholics under the leading of the Duke of Anjou, and the Hugonots under the leading of the Prince of Conde, and the Admiral of Castillon, and after divers Skirmishes the Forces on either part increasing, though not half the Prince's Army were come up, Necessity obliging him to ingage, the fight began with great fury, but lasted not long before Fortune declared against the Hugonots, for the Prince perceiving a great Troop approaching to fight him at disadvantage with 4 or 500 Horse, he turned head to charge them, till more of his Forces might come up, and gave a very hot charge; upon the foremost pressing on with such fury, that he bore down and obliged to retreat all that stood before him; but not being seconded as he expected, and in hight of his Valour advancing too far, he found himself inclosed by the Ranks of his Enemies, who layed upon him so forcibly, that having done all that could be expected from true Valour, he was in the end beaten from his Horse, sore bruised and wounded, where no timely succour coming in, he was constrained to give place unto force; so that being

bidden

bidden to yield by *de Argence* and *Monfieur Jean*, upon their Promise to spare his Life, he surrendred himself, but soon after being known, *Montesquoin*, a desperate fellow, contrary to Justice or the Law of Arms, shot him dead with a Pistol: and thus ended the Great and Warlike *Conde*, who with a handful of men for many years had resisted the power of a potent Kingdom; but here ended not the misery, for his men understanding he was dead, no longer kept the field, but were a great number of them slaughter'd in the pursuit.

During the battel, *Dacier*, the Prince's Lieutenant, had drawn his men, to the number of 6000, out of *Cognac*, and, advertised that his General was ingaged, hastened by a great march towards *Bassiack*, but coming within a league of it, he understood by those that fled, that the battel was lost, which caused him to march towards *Jarnac*, but scarcely arrived there before the *Catholick* Troops appeared, against whom he made head with much bravery, obliging them to recoil in such a manner as gave him Opportunity to make his retreat good with small loss, by passing Rivers, and cutting off Bridges, &c. to hinder the Horse that hung upon his Rear.

The Admiral, and *Dandelot* his Lieutenant, perceiving the fight irreparably lost, and the confusion in all places was great, retired with a small number of the Nobility, shunning the greater number, the better to hinder the pursuit, and so came to *St Jean de Ængly*, where being advertised that the young Princes of *Navar* and *Conde* were at *Zaincles*, they marched thither, and made that the place of their *Rendezvouze*, whither a great number of such as escaped out of the battel resorted, and soon became a formidable Army, being joyned by those Troops that were not in the battel.

In this disaster were slain on the *Hugonot* Party, many of great Note, besides the Prince *As de la Tour*, *Chustebers*, *Portant*, *Chandenire*, *Mesauchere*, *Brandanire*, *Besolones*, *Taberiere*, *Barette*, *Lay Mesleray*, and about fifty Gentlemen of lesser Note, for the heat of the battel fell upon the Horse, the Foot scarcely coming to ingage, though it went not unbloody on the other part, for a great number of prime Men lost their Lives, especially in the quarter where the Prince charged, yet the Prisoners (*Protestants*) were many, and amongst them divers of the *Scotish* Nation, who had engaged themselves as *Voluntiers* on the
part

part of the Prince, the chief was *Corbeson*, Brother to the Earl of *Montgomery*. As for the whole number of the slain it exceeded not 2000, yet the winning the battel proved of great Importance to the *Catholicks*, for soon after they over-run *Zantougevis*, *Anguemois*, *Limousin*, and other Places of Note, though thereby they gave way to the increase of the *Hugonot* Power, which gathered to the Standard of *Henry*, the young Prince of *Navar*, whom they chose their General, constituting at the same time the Admiral the Protector of his Person; whereupon the War continued as hot as ever, and many great Battels were fought with various success, nor ended it till after the death of *Henry* the Third. *Henry* Prince, and afterward King of *Navar*, was Crowned King of *France*, as being the next of the blood Royal.

*Thus France the fate of Civil Discord found,
Which in her Bosom made a deadly Wound,
War raging through her Confiners Terror yields,
Encumbring long her blood-bedabl'd Fields,
More Red with slaughter, then her Town's with Wine,
More Crimson Streams from Wounds, than from the Vine.
For still where Native Arms oppress the soil,
The Ground's made fat; with Blood the Rivers boil.
No Foes at Odds are swell'd with so much Rage,
As when two kindred Hoast's fierce battel wage:
Nor need we to Pharsalian Plains retreat,
Nor fatal Munda's Field's, nor Africk's bear,*

Where Roman Civil Hands in slaughter rir'd
 Could not give Death those Lives their Rage desir'd,
 Since Native Albion with like Ruine spread,
 Yet mourns the Blood her mad-brain'd Sons have shed,
 And drops sad Tears upon the mighty dead.

A Description of the famous battel or Sea-fight,
 commonly called the battel of Lepanto,
 fought near the Gulph of that Name, be-
 tween the Navy of the Christian League,
 under the Conduct of Don John of Austria,
 half Brother to Philip the First, King of
 Spain, and Haly Bassa Commander in chief
 for Selimus the Second, Emperour of the
 Turks, Anno 1572.

THE Turks under the Reign of *Selimus*,
 the Second of that Name, greatly in-
 festing the Seas, and riding triumphant as it
 were with a powerful Navy on the Ocian;
 the Christian Princes, especially the King of
 Spain, the Pope, and the *Venetians*, began to
 consider the great damage they had done,
 and what more they were like to do them, if
 not curbed in time, which made them con-
 federate and hasten out their Ships of War,
 that they might in Conjunction oppose the
 growing Mischief, which meeting in the
 Fair or Bay of *Messina* on the Coast of *Sicily*,
 the Admirals and the other prime Com-
 manders

manders called a Council to consider what course was best to be observed, or what measure to be taken in the management of the War against so powerful an Enemy, encouraging each other with an assured hope of Victory, if they could come to a fair and equal fight: For the *Venetians* had sent thither 108 Gallies, six Galliasles, two great Ships of extraordinary force, with divers Galliot and Tenders, to which were joynd twelve of the Popes Gallies commanded by *Columnius*, and with *Don John* of *Austria*, General for *Philip* King of *Spain*, and *Auria* his Admiral, came 81 Gallies and other Vessels of Force, three of which appertained to the Knights of *Malta*, nor were other Princes and States wanting to contribute to this Expedition, viz. The Dukes of *Florence*, *Savoy*, and the Estate of *Genoa*, &c. and in the Fleet, beside Mariners, were 20000 Persons, most of known and approved Valour, a fifth part being of the Nobility and Gentry of *Spain*, *Venice*, and *Rome*, &c. all gallantly accoutred and attended, the principal of which were *Françiscus Maria* Prince of *Urbino*, *Alexander Farnesius* Prince of *Parma*, and *Paulus Jovianus Ursianus* of the Honourable Family of the *Roman Ursini*; so that nothing being wanting but an Enemy to contend withal

Venerius the *Venetian* Admiral in Council pressed the General, that for as much as they were assured that the *Turkish* Fleet was in the Gulph of *Lepanto*, speedy Orders might be taken to sail thither, and give them battel with the first advantage, which being agreed upon by all the Commanders, the Fleet was martialled in the following order, *viz.* In the Right-wing consisting of 53 Gallies, *Auria* the *Spanish* Admiral was placed, in the Left wing, with a like number of Gallies, *Barbadiens* an experienced Commander of the *Venetians* took his place, and in the middle the General placed himself with a Squadron of 70 Gallies, *Collumnins* and *Venerius* commanding the rest of the Fleet on his Right and Left, and in this Order they set forward with a prosperous Gale.

Whilst these Preparations of the *Christians* were in hand, the *Turks* had notice of all that had passed, and calling a Council in the Bay or Gulph of *Lepanto*, where they say, they held a long debate whether they should give the *Christians* battel, or decline it, but at length those that were against it being over-powered by the number of Voices of the contrary Opinion, they came to a resolt that the Fleet should be put in order to receive them, which at the Command of *Haly Bassa*, General of the Land Forces,

and great Admiral, was done in this manner so soon as they came out of the Gulf, viz. The middle battel consisting of about 60 Gallies, was to be conducted by *Haly Bassa*, assisted by *Partau Bassa*, attended by *Agan*, Master of the *Turks* Arsenal; and the rest, in all, to the number of 350 Gallies and Ships of War, were disposed much in the same posture as the Christian Fleet, viz. The Right wing commanded by *Mahomet Bey*, consisting of 50 Gallies, to whom many experienced Sea Captains were joyned. The Left wing was committed to the charge of *Uluzales*, Vice-Roy of *Argiers*, an old experienced Pirate, consisting of 90 Gallies, attended on by *Cariolo* and *Araby* his two Sons, and strongly manned with Pirates and Sea Rovers. In the Rearward was placed *Amurath Dragut* with 30 Gallies attended on by divers small Vessels. And in these Orders both Fleets being arraigned (though indeed the *Turks* were deceived in the number of the *Christians*, by reason the Left wing of their Fleet lay under the Island and could not be well discerned) the day being fair and calm, about noon they fiercely engaged with such Shouts as made the Ocean Ring, which notwithstanding was soon exceeded by the thunder of the Cannons, nor was God wanting to favour the

Christians by the suddain vering of the Wind, which drove the Smoak of the Ordnance and Vollies of small shot in the faces of the *Turks*, so that after a long, bloody and obstinate fight of four hours, the *Turkish* Admiral being slain, his Gally taken, and upward of 40 others taken, burnt, and sunk, Victory began to declare on the part of the *Christians*, but the *Turkish* Commanders fearing the Anger of *Selimus* if they should return vanquished, fought like men in despair, yet true Valour prevailing, after an obstinate fight of six hours, all the prime Commanders, except *Uluzales Carragosa* being either slain, wounded, or taken Prisoners; and he perceiving the battel irreparably lost, shifted with his Squadron, and getting clear with about thirty or forty Gallies, fled into the Bay of *Lepanto*, leaving the rest in flames, or miserably torn and disabled, to fall into the hands of the *Christians*, who pursued him as far as with safety they thought convenient, and then return'd to take the Spoil; where it was a dreadful Spectacle to behold the Sea coloured with Blood, and thousands of dead and dying Bodies floating upon the Waves, together with Masts, Tackle, pieces of Ships, Gallies, and such Weapons as were subject to float; as also the Cries of the wounded, and the

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flaming

flaming Vessels, which made the Sea seem on a blaze.

As for the exact number of the Infidels that perished in this fight, it is not known; but modest Writers, and amongst others, *Antonius Gnanarius* in his History of this War, makes mention of no less than 32000, and amongst them these of Note, viz. *Haly Bassa* General, *Mahomet Bey* Governour of *Alexandria*, *Cassanes* Son to *Barbarossa*, the Piratical King of *Argires*, together with his Son *Mulaune* Governour of *Mytilene*, *Giador* Governour of *Chios*, *Cassambeus* Governour of *Rhodes*, *Provi Agga*, Captain of *Naupplium*, *Mustapha Zelibi* great Treasurer to the Grand Seignior, *Caracoza* and others of Note; and amongst those that were taken Prisoners, the chiefest of Note were *Achmet* and *Mahomet*, Sons to *Haly* the General, and Nephews to *Selymus*, and *Mechmet Bey* Governour of *Eubæa*, with 3500 of lesser Note; of the *Turkish Gallies* 161, as also sixty Gallies and other small Vessels were taken, and upward of forty burnt or sunk during the Fight.

This Important Victory to *Christendom*, which put a stop to the *Turkish* Incroachment, being intirely gained; *Don John*, *Venerius* and *Collumnus*, coming on board, the Admiral kindly embrac'd with all the En-
dear-

dearments of Reciprocal Love, and afterwards in a most Christian manner, falling on their Knees, ascribed not the *Victory to the arm of Flesh*, but to him who is the *God of Battels*, returning hearty Thanks to the great and wise Creator and Disposer of all things, for giving them so signal and important a Victory over the Enemies of his Name, in Imitation of whose pious Example the whole Fleet, as well Souldiers and Mariners, as Officers and Commanders, did the like.

In this bloody and dismal Fight were slain no less than 7566 Christians of all Nations the Principal Persons were *John* and *Barnardus* of the honourable Family of *Cordona* in Spain, *Horatio Carassa*, *Ferentes Bisballus*, *Horatius* and *Virginus Orsini*, Noble Romans; and of the Venetian Nobility, *Agustinus Barbadicus*, *Benedictus Superantius*, *Vincentinus Quirinus*, *Johannes Lauretanus*, *Marius Contarenus*, *Catharinus Maleperta*, *Georginus Andreas Barbadicus*, *Marcus Antonius Landus*, *Franciscus Bonus*, *Hieronemus Contarenus*, *Antonius Pascaligus*, and *Hierom Venerius*, all of the Order of the Senators; with many of the Spanish Nobility not mentioned by Name. The wounded of Note, were *Venerius* the Venetian Admiral, *John de Austria*, *Paulus Forano*, the Count de San Fiora *Marcus Molini*, *Thomasius de Medici*, *Martello Reverio*, *Bis-*

foli Martellino, Guicardini Spina, Mazingi Julia, Maldini-Guianovo Magnali, Johanes Marea Pucci, Toraboni Figliazi, Fredricus Erecello, and Gerardo; but not many of them dyed of their Wounds; they being mostly given with Arrows

After this Renowned Victory was obtained, and the account thereof taken, the Generals and great Commanders assembled in Council, to consider what was further to be done, and ended in this Determination, *viz.* That *Don John of Austria*, with the *Spanish Fleet*, and *Collumnus*, (or as some call him) *Sallonia*, with the *Popes Gallies* should return to *Mesina* in *Sicily*, by reason Winter approaching, it was no fit Season to besiege any Place of Importance. But *Venerius* the *Venetian Admiral*, repairing his Navy, kept the *Mediterranean*, and won many strong Holds from the *Turks*, both on the *European* and *Asian* shores: and so vexed was *Selymus*, upon the news of this Defeat, that in a sul-
len Humor he shut himself up for three days, not admitting any to speak with him but those that brought him Necessaries; and then in a Rage, passed a bloody Decree, to Massacre all the *Christians* in his Dominions, which had been wickedly put in Execution, had not the Grand Visier laid many Reasons before him to divert him from it; nor have

have the *Turks* to this Day repaired the Loss, but remain inconsiderable to what they formerly were at Sea, saying, That God has divided the World by giving to the Christians the Sea, and to the *Turks* the Land. Turkish Hist. in the Life of Selymus the Second.

*Thus were the Proud Insulting Turks subdu'd,
Who had so many Lands with Slaughter strew'd,
Whilst Grecian shoars beheld the woful Wrack,
And trembl'd at so great a Ruin's crack.
The Sea too Blush'd with an unwonted stain,
Shrinking to see her self the shambles of the slain.*

A Relation of the Battel of St. Quintines, fought in France, between Æneas Montmorency, High Constable of France, and General for Henry the Second French King, and Philbert Duke of Savoy, Lieutenant-General for Philip King of Spain, Anno 1577.

THE War being proclaimed between France and Spain, Philbert Duke of Savoy, with an Army of 13000 Horse, and 40000 Foot, and 8000 Pioneers, laid Siege to the Important Town of St. Quintines in Vermandois, to the Relief of which, the French King sent Montmorency High Constable of France, with an Army consisting of 4000 Horse, and 20000 Foot, with all the flower

of the *French* Nobility, who served as Volunteers in this Enterprize, and with him he drew a Train of twenty pieces of Ordnance; when being come within fifteen Miles of the Place, he detached 2000 Horse, causing them to advance and find out the Foard of the River, which they must pass about three Miles on this side the Town, which they accordingly did, but found it so narrow, that only six Horse a Breast could pass it; nor was it abandoned but defended on the other Bank by a Regiment of *Spanish* Harquibusers, who upon the approach of the gross of the *French* Army were reinforced with some Troops of Horse, who kept their station notwithstanding the Canon plaid against them with great Fury; but it was not long e'r the Duke of *Savoy* understanding the *French* Army was much Inferior to his in number; calling a Council, it was after some Debate resolved therein, that the *French* should not give themselves the trouble of passing the River as they intended, and for that purpose were laying over Bridges: But that leaving a sufficient number to block up the Town, the rest of the Army should immediately pass over and give them Battel: whereupon Count *Egmont* was commanded to lead the way with a 1000 Horse, *Burgundians* and *Spaniards*, seconded by *Ernest*

and

and *Ericus* Dukes of *Brunswick* with 2500 Horse, after whom followed Count *Mansfield* with 800 Dragoons, and Count *Horne* with a 1000 Men at Arms, seconded by a 1000 Horse, detach'd from divers Troops; and in this manner they forced the Passage without much Resistance, and ranged themselves in Battel array, for *Montmorency* rather desiring to put a Supply into the Town, than come to a Battel, only kept them busie with light Skirmishes, whilst the Parties he had appointed for that purpose passed the River at greater Distances; nor did he altogether fail herein, for 300 resolute *Frenchmen* did enter: but finding the gross of the *Spanish* Army press upon him, he by little and little began to retire towards the Hills, Skirmishing in the mean time to retard their March, especially with the Light-horse, who sought to delay him till the gross of the Army came up: But finding in the end that his Retreat might prove disadvantageous to him, as not having any means of escaping a Battel, if the *Spanish* General would oblige him to it, he put his Army in Array, resolving to try the Fortune of War; which he had scarce done before the Count of *Egmont* gave a furious Charge upon the advanced Parties of *French* Horse, and being seconded by the Dukes of *Brunswick*, Count *Horne*,
Count

Count *Mansfield*, and Collonel *Horchstrate*, after a sharp dispute, wherein the *French* behav'd themselves with much Resolution and Bravery; fresh Troops of *Spanish Horse* still coming in, and much slaughter made, *Montmorency* was obliged to suffer his Horse-men to Retreat to the Body of Foot, who casting themselves close together in a thick Squadron, stood firm, and strongly sustained the Charge, making it a bloody and doubtful Fight, which the Duke of *Savoy* perceiving, poured in fresh Troops to prevent the retreat of those that were almost wearied out, commanding Count *Egmont* to renew the Charge upon the Foot-men with greater fury, sending other Troops at the same time to charge the Horse, that they might not have leisure to put themselves into Array; so that the *French*-men continually having fresh Forces to contend withall, overpowred with number, and wearied, especially the Horsemen, betook themselves to flight, abandoning the Foot to the mercy of the Enemy, so that a great slaughter ensued, the Fight being maintained in a flying manner over the Plains, so that on the part of the *French* there were slain to the number of 6000, and of note *John Duke of Anguen*, Brother to the King of *Navar*, Vicecount *Touraine* Nephew to the Constable, the Lords *Campodenary*, *Eyrie*, *Galan*,

Galan, Plenot and Gelot, with many others, the Horse consisting mostly of Nobility, the wounded were about 2000, and of note Montmorency Constable of France, the Dukes of Longeville and Montpensire, the Marshal of St. Andrews, Lewis Brother to the Duke of Mantua, Vasey, Courtain, and Roche du Maine; the Rhinegrave, the Count Rochfocault, the Lords Obigney, the two Birons, Montbrun and Merne, and about 4000 taken Prisoners, with all the Bagage and Ammunition, whilst on the part of the Spaniards not above 1000 were slain, the chief being the Sieur Binecourt, Master de Camp, and two Noblemen of Germany, Count Mansfield was wounded in the thigh, and Count Monbrey in the knee.

After this Battel the strong Town of St. Quintines fell into the hands of the Spaniard, as likewise did Haron and Chastellet, they ranging freely in those parts for that Summer without any interruption.

Out of Notalis Comes, &c.

*Thus VVars sad Chance we see in blood is writ
And Vict'ry flies to whom she thinks most fit,
VVhilst mighty Realms contend for Sovereignty
By the devouring Sword brave Heroes dy
Mixt with Plebean deaths the Nobles ly.*

A Relation of the great Sea-fight, fought off the Coast of England, between the English and Spaniards in the year 1588. vulgarly called the fight of the Spanish Invasion.

King Philip of Spain fretting in his mind at the prosperous success of Elizabeth Queen of England, both abroad and at home, and more especially resenting her assisting the *Flemings*, in their Wars held against him in the *Low-Countries*, as also the depredations made by Sir Francis Drake, and others in the *West-Indias*, he at the Instigation of Pope Sixtus V. and some English Fugitives prepared a great Navy to invade England, for whose vastness and seeming strength, it was named by the Spaniards the *Invincible Armado*, though in the sequel it proved otherwise. This great Fleet at its setting out consisted of 130 Galleons, Gallies-men of War and Tenders containing 57808 Tuns, wherein were 8405 Marriners, 19295 Souldiers, or Landmen, and 2088 Gally-slaves furnished with 220000 great shot, 4200 Kintals of Powder, 1000 Kintals of Lead for small bullets, 1200 Kintals of Match, 7000 Musquets, and 10000 Halberts with Pikes, Field-Pieces, and other Provisions requisite for such an undertaking, of which the Duke of

of *Medina Sidona* was Admiral, and was to be joyned by the Prince of *Parma*, Governor of *Flanders*, and to be supplied with further necessaries, which accordingly he provided and prepared in all parts of those Provinces, upon notice of which and the other preparations, the Queen whom they thought by reason of the close carrying on of their design to surprize, unprovided for so important a defence, caused her Navy Royal immediately to be fitted out, under the command of *Charles Lord Howard of Effingham*, whom she constituted Lord Admiral, and *Sir Francis Drake* Vice-Admiral, with a Squadron was dispatched to the West of *England*, there to cruze and observe the motion of the Enemies Fleet, whilst *Henry Lord Seymour* second Son to the Duke of *Somerset* stood with Forty Sail to the Coast of *Flanders*, to prevent *Parma's* joyning with *Medina*, and thereupon mustered an Army of Land-Forces, consisting of 10000 Horse and 32000 Foot, with part of which she not only Encamped at *Tilbury* in *Essex*, but with the rest secured the Places that seemed to Render the Enemy the easiest Access of Landing, though through many distresses and disappointments the *Spaniards* had met withall, it was confidently reported and believed by some

some that they could not in any convenient time make their intended attempt or enterprize, yet contrary to the expectation of the *English*, they on the 11. of *July* cast Anchor in the Chanel, and from thence sent a Dispatch to *Parma* in the King's name, to joyn his Forces with them, and send such necessities as were convenient to further the Expedition, but on the 20th. following about noon, being discried by the *English*, they hasted out of the Harbours, and on the 21. of the same instant, viz. the Lord Admiral *Howard*, *Drake*, *Hawkins* and *Forbisher*, the most expert in Maritime Affairs, that Europe then afforded, played furiously in the Rear of the Enemy, who were drawn up in the form of a half Moon, and so battered *Rechalde* who commanded a Gally of great force, that he (his Squadron being put to the worst) was so disabled, that he had fell into their hands had he not been Received Shatter'd as he was into the middle of the Armado, as likewise was the *Catharine* of *Spain*, a Ship of great burthen, although the *Spanish* Admiral declined fighting as much as was possible, bulwarking the smaller Vessels with those of greater force, bearing from the Coast of *England* towards *Calais*, so that a great Ship of *Biscay*, commanded by *Dan Oquendo*, being
fired

fired on the 22. of *June*, a great Gally commanded by *Pedro Valdez*, fell into the hands of Sir *Francis Drake*, in which beside the Commander *Don Pedro de Valdez*, were *Vasques de Sylvas* and *Alanzo de Saijs*, and other Noblemen, the whole number of Men on Board, according to their own computation being 430, which were made Prisoners and disposed of in divers places, till they were afterward Ransomed, nor fared the Vice Admiral *De Oquendo* better, for his Ship having received great damage by fire, she was taken with much treasure and carried into *Plymouth*, and although hitherto it had been a kind of a moving Fight, the *Spaniards* shewing an unwillingness to Ingage before they Received their Succours and supply from the Prince of *Parma*, who was indeed blocked up at the same time by the *Hollanders*, who stood upon their guard on the Coast, yet now the *English* Admiral pressed their rowring Castles with his shot so toriously, that many of them were miserably rent and torn, with small damage to the *English*, for that the *Spaniards* being high built could not well bear their Cannon upon the *English* Ships, whose hulls were much lower, and when at any time they did, the Commanders with their nimble Ships shifted and tacked to a better
and

and more commodious station of annoying the Enemy, and so incessantly the Batteries were made, that nothing was heard but the thundring of the Canons, and the cries of Men, whilst ascending smoke made dark the Skies. But the Lord Admiral not thinking it convenient to grapple with such strength, who had a strong Army on board. After he had taken and sunk Twelve of their Ships and Gallies, and killed them above 5000 men whilst they lay at Anchor before *Calais*, in vain expecting the Prince of *Parma*: A stratagem was found out to break and disperse them, which took more effectually than what had before been put in practice, *viz.* into Eight of the oldest and least serviceable *English* Vessels were put Pitch, Tart, Rosin, Hemp, Flax, and other combustible matter, their Guns charged and rammed higher than usual with stones, crossbar-shot, pieces of Iron, and the like, when in the Night time the wind standing fair, they were sent amongst the thick Squadrons of the *Spaniards* under the Conduct of two expert Sea-Captains, *viz.* Mr. *Young*, and Mr. *Prowess*, with a command to fire them so soon as they were within Musquet-shot of the Enemy, and let them drive, which by Trains lay'd for that purpose, they accordingly did with such an unexpected

pected thunder-crack, as made the Ocean tremble, and so amazed the *Spaniards* with the unexpected approach of these flaming messengers, which bore directly upon them, that setting up a dismal cry from all parts, they cut their *Halsers* and *Cables*, as not having time to weigh *Anchor*, and scattered in great confusion to avoid being fired, and such was the consternation, that running sowl upon each other, great damage ensued, and yet greater, for by reason of the nearness of the shore, divers run upon the shallows and Sands, where some of them were taken by the *French* as wrecks, others by the *Hollanders* and *Flushingers*, and some fell into the hands of the *English*, who still pursued them with the perpetual thundring of their *Canon*, and from that time deprived them of *Calais Road*, so that finding themselves in a bad case, and no hopes of Relief from *Parma*, who being blocked up, could not possibly come forth, a Council was called to determine what was further to be done, to prevent the danger that threatned them, and after many debates, it was Resolved, that seeing the Prince of *Parma* had failed them, and they not in a condition to continue long in these Seas, without a supply of Provision, and other necessaries, they should immediately return

to *Spain* by the Northern Passage, as not imagining the *English* would follow them that way, yet were they not a little deceived, for the Admiral doubting they might land in *Scotland*, chased them to the Coast of *Norway*, and there left them to more serious Councils, not without much indamaging them with his shot, as he hung on their Rear by the way.

The *Spaniards* being now freed from pursuit, had time to consider their loss, which they found to be very great, and not to be Repaired in those Parts, and especially wanting water, they were obliged to throw most of their Mules and Horses over Board to save that little they had, and steering towards *Spain*, sail'd about the *Cathanes*, and the Coast of *Ireland* even to 61 degrees North Latitude, which extraordinary change of Air disagreeing with the constitution of the *Spanish* bodies, many of them died by the way, and so passing between the *Orca-des* and the Islands of *Fare*, the Duke of *Medina* with the best Gallies and Ships stood away to the Westward for *Spain*, leaving the rest to follow as they were able, where at his arrival he was deposed from all his Places of Authority and trust, forbid the Court, and commanded to Retire and live private; as for the Ships he left to follow

follow him, they many of them fell in with the Coast of *Ireland*, and being unskilful in those Seas, were cast away upon Rocks, and shallows, and some were by the force of the Current driven into the Channel, and taken by the *English*, but miserable was their condition, who fell into the hands of the *Irish*, who for the most part put them to the Sword, for the Plunder they found about them, others were taken by the *Robbers*, and some driven into *New-Haven* in *Normandy*, so that of 134 Sail that set out of the Bay or Port of *Lisbon*, only 53 returned into *Spain*; of the four Gallies of *Naples* but one, of the four Gallions of *Portugal* but one, of the 91 Gallions from divers Provinces but 33, so that in this Expedition 81 of their Vessels, together with 13500 Souldiers and Seamen perished, many of the slain being Persons of the first Rank and of great Quality, the Prisoners of note were *Don Pedro de Valdez*, *Don Vasques de Sylva*, *Don Alanzo de Saijs*, *Don Alanzo de Luzon*, *Roderigo de Lesse*, and *Don Diego Piementelli*, nor was there a Noble Family in *Spain* in this Expedition, the charge of which is almost incredible, but lost a Son, a Brother, or Kinsman. Speed in Reg. E. R.

Thus

142 *The Battel of Nimb্রে de Dios.*

*Thus, thus, to frustrate what proud Spain design'd,
The Rocks, the Fire, the Seas, the Shores, the Wind,
With English Arms and Courage all combin'd,
Ambition sinks, in vain is Mortal might,
When 'gainst it an Immortal Power does fight,
To vindicate the wrong'd, and do 'em Right.
Nor has Spain yet Retrieved what there it lost,
But wants those Millions that Armado cost.*

*A Relation of the Battel of Nimb্রে de Dios,
fought between Captain Drake and the Spaniards in America, on the 28 of July, 1572.*

SIR Francis Drake being upon the discovery in the West Indies, and understanding from the Natives by what cruelty and oppression the Spaniards had gathered great Treasure in those Parts, he resolved to put in with them for a share, and thereupon sailed to *Nimb্রে de Dios*, a Sea-coast Town, where a great part of the Spanish Treasure lay, and in the Night time came on shore, seising upon six Pieces of Ordnance, those that guarded them being fled to Alarum the Town, when leaving a sufficient number of men to make a safe Retreat, if occasion required it, he with great Resolution and bravery stormed the Town on the East-side behind the Treasure-house, notwithstanding the opposition the Spaniards made,

made, and with Beat of Drum and Sound of Trumpet forced his way to the Market place, whilst the Souldiers that were there in guard, as likewise the Inhabitants put themselves in Arms, making shew (to terrifie the *English*) of a greater force, by hanging lighted Matches on Lines athwart the Streets between the Churches and the Crosses, but that stratagem being discovered, they fled upon the first Charge, yet the Souldiers rallying came to push of Pike, and the But-ends of their Musquers, so that a sharp Fight on all hands ensued; but *Drake* encouraging his Men, and furiously pressing on, the *Spaniards* at last throwing away their Weapons, betook themselves to flight, whose scattered Weapons in the chace wounded many of the *English*, which obliged them to Return to the Market-place with the Prisoners they had taken, and being shewed by them the King's Treasure-house, they perceived in it through the Grates or Iron-wickets, by the help of a Torch, a Pile of Silver-bars about seventeen foot in length, ten in breadth, and twelve in height, and were given further to understand, that in an other Treasury near the Water-side, there was much Gold, and very many Jewels, but *Drake* doubting that whilst they were busie in lading them

them away, a greater number of *Spaniards* might set upon his Men, resolved to keep guard till the Morning, but some of the Souldiers, by reason of the excessive storm that then happened, murmuring at the delay, he to satisfie them, said, though to the loss of any thing that might happen, seeing he had brought them to the mouth of the Treasury of the World, he would be no hindrance of their making themselves Master of it, and so when the storm was over, unwilling to give them any longer leisure to demur, he immediately advanced, commanding part of his men under the leading of his Brother *John Drake* and *John Oxnam*, to break the King's Treasury, whilst the Rest with himself in Arms supported them; and certainly they had possessed themselves of a vast booty, had not an unhappy Accident fallen out, *viz.* All things being now in a readiness for the Attack: as Renowned *Drake* advanced to this great Enterprize, his Men perceived him to faint, and to their unspeakable sorrow found the cause to proceed from the great effusion of blood that had issued from his Leg, wounded with an Arrow, and filled the prints of his foot-steps, the which though it much pained him he concealed, till his Men discovered it, as loath to dismay them, well know.

knowing they would not suffer him to perish, and if they forsook their station to carry him on board, they could not at that time regain it, and so it happened, for although they would have hazarded much for such a booty, yet they thought their Captain's life of greater moment than both the *Indias*, so that having refreshed him a little with some Cordials, and bound up his Leg as well as the Juncture would permit, they intreated him to go on board, but finding him unwilling to remove, rather choosing to hazard his life than retire from so great an advantage, they, partly by intreaties and partly by force, constrained him to Embarque, and so for the safety of their Captain were content to forgoe a treasure of inestimable value, yet in the Harbour they took a Ship richly laden with Wines and other Commodities; in this undertaking of the *English* few were lost, but of the *Spaniards* near 100 killed and wounded; and though he sped not in this place, yet sailing in those new discovered Parts of the World, he took many Towns and sundry Rich Prizes, returning victorious with much Treasure and Applause.

*Thus Drake Renown'd, the second Neptune stil'd,
In their new world th'insulting Spaniards foil'd,*

H

And

*And in wide Traſts discovers unknown Stars,
 Whilſt England's Fame to both the Poles he bears,
 Views what e'er Phœbus ſees in his vaſt round,
 And Lands unnumber'd, then unknown he found
 Wild Nations him Adoring as a God,
 Whilſt he in Triumph on the Ocean rode;
 Their Crowns and Scepters yielding to his hands,
 Whoſe Name yet ſaie in Fames large Record ſtands.*

*A Deſcription of the Memorable Battel fought
 between Haſan Baſſa General for Amurath
 the Third of that Name, Emperour of the
 Turks, and the Confederate Princes of the
 Empire.*

A Murath, the Third of that Name Emperour of the Turks, having obtained a ſmall Victory over the *Persian* Sultan, and growing proud of his acquirement, reſtleſs and impatient of Peace, called his Baſſas to conſult what War was moſt convenient to be undertaken the ſucceeding Spring, amongſt whom were eight different Opinions, whereof the firſt was to renew the War againſt the *Persians*, the ſecond to Invade the Kingdom of *Fes* and *Morocco*, the third to War upon *Spain*, the fourth to beſiege *Malta*, the fifth to War upon the *Venetians*, the ſixth againſt *Sigismund* King of *Poland*, the ſeventh to

invade the Territories of *Rodolphus* the German Emperour, all which, together with the several Reasons moving thereto, being patiently heard by *Amurath*, the last was approved, so that resolving to turn his Arms on *Hungary*, &c. he raised huge Forces in all his Dominions, as longing for the remaining part of that Kingdom, and the Principality of *Austria*, wherefore, the better to be at leisure, he concluded a Peace with the *Persian Sophy*, ordering his Garrisons on the Frontiers to prosecute their Advantages with Fire and Sword, which they improving, seized upon *Willitz* the Metropolis of *Croatia*, and committed therein many outrages, and still increasing in power, they suddenly and unexpectedly inclosed 6000 Foot and 500 Horse of the Christian Forces that had taken the Woods, Mountains and straight Passages, and cut them almost all in pieces, loading with their heads six Waggon, which sudden Eruption so Alarmed the Christian Princes, that they incontinently raised a great Power to put a stop to the progress of the Infidels, who had by that time taken many Towns, Castles and strong Holds; and lest *Amurath* should alledge that these unexpected Hostilities were committed without his knowledge, the Emperour *Rodol-*

phus sent an Ambassadour to Constantinople to understand the reason why without any cause he had broken the League, but not being able that way to get any satisfactory answer, he prepared more vigorously for War, causing his Forces to joyn with those already raised by the Electoral Princes, &c. under the command of *Rupertus Eggenbert* his General, who upon the approach of the Enemy consulted with his Chief Commanders what was best to be done, and they being all of opinion that it was best speedily to give Battel, thereby to prevent their joyning such other Forces as were advancing to their Aid, it was Resolved that the Army, consisting of 4000 horse & foot, should immediately advance which they did with much celerity in good Array, yet not so secretly but the Turkish Commanders had notice of it, and put themselves in order to receive them and so confident were they of obtaining the Victory, that they dreamt of nothing but the spoil of the Christians, whom they already concluded overthrown, by reason of the disproportion of number, they being indeed much inferiour in number to the Infidels, yet had the Imperial General so ordered his Battel, that placing the *Hussars* and *Croats* in the Van-guard

those of *Carolslad* and the *Harquibusers* of *Serina* in the left Wing, in the right the Borderers of *Carrania*, all Horsemen, and in the main Battel the rest of the Soldiers with the Horse-men of *Silesia*, under the command of *Sigismund Paradiser*, the Rearward was encompassed or guarded with three Companies of *Switzers*; nor were the *Turks* less diligent in Marhalling their battel, placing their best Footmen in the front, and extending their Wing of horse to great advantage.

Thus things being in a readiness on either part, the Charge was sounded, whereupon the *Croats* and *Hussars* in the Vaunt-Guard gave the first onset with such fury, that being seconded by the Lord *Arensberg*, they after a cruel fight broke through the Squadrons of the *Turks* main battel, with their huge Swords making fearful slaughter and wide desolation, insomuch that the stoutest gave way, nor could *Hassan Bassa* their General, with threats and promises, Restrain it, but still shrinking together in fearful manner, and both the Wings broken by the Imperial horse, who fell upon them with a tempest of shot, by which a great number of them were overwhelmed; this great Army consisting of 80000 horse and foot, fell into rout and

confusion in less than three hours space and although *Hasan Bassa* indeavoured to make an orderly retreat, yet he could not do it, for the Christians following furiously, and charging upon those that fled railed in them such a fear to prevent the Sword that urged them behind, that in hastily passing the River *Odder*, a great number of them were strangled in the Waters and those that stay'd in a fearful manner on the banks to search for the foards, were most of them miserably slain, so that those who remained disranked and sought every where to save themselves, by which means the slaughter was scattered over all the field, and had been very great had not the approach of Night put an end to it yet there perished by the Sword, &c. 18000 besides a great number that perished in the River, and amongst the slain *Hasan Bassa* the General, *Mahomet Beg*, *Achmet Beg*, *Sulfer Beg*, *Meni Beg*, *Framulan Beg*, *Curlin Beg*, *Operd Beg* and *Goschus Bassa*, together with *Sinan Beg*, *Amurath's* Nephew, the only Son of his Sister: As for the Prisoners taken they were many, yet few of note, though the spoil of the Camp was very great. The Battel thus happily obtained, the Christians, as well the Commanders as the Soldiers, fell on their knees and gave immortal thanks

thanks to the God of Battels, to whom alone they ascribed their success.

The News of this overthrow coming to the Knowledge of *Amurath*, he highly rag'd, and at the Instigation of his Sister, who refused to be comforted for the loss of her Son, sent a blasphemous denuntiation of War, stiling himself therein Monarch of the World, and a Mighty God on Earth, &c.

*Thus those that sought for Blood, with Blood were pay'd,
And meeting Death, their cruel fury stay'd,
Who had with Flame whole Realms in Asbes lay'd.*

A Description of the famous Battel of Lutzen, fought on the sixth day of November, Anno 1632. between Gustavus Adolphus, the Warlike King of Sweden, and Duke Walenstine, Generalissimo of the Imperial Army.

THE King of Sweden having entered the Empire with an Army, and overthrown Count *Tilly*, the Imperial General with incredible slaughter, the Terror of his Name spread wide, which caused many Towns and strong holds to be at his Devotion, nor was it expected but that every where being victorious, he would in a short time make himself Master of the
H 4 Empire,

Empire, though to oppose him *Walenstine* Duke of *Frizland* was made *Generalissimo*, and another huge Army raised, which the King, upon notice of their being at *Lutzen*, resolved to attack, and therefore in the most secret manner marching all Night, he came within sight of them in the Morning, and drew up into battel in this manner, *viz.*

He divided this Army into two fronts, and each of these into the Wings and battel, with their Reserves, each of the Wings composed of six Regiments of Horse, lined with five bodies of commanded Musquiteers, every one of them advancing with two Field-pieces in their front, which played continually on the *Imperialists*. The battel in each front consisting of four Brigades of foot, a reserve of foot being placed between the two middle Brigades of the first front, and a reserve of Horse hindermost of all between the two middle Brigades of the rear or second front, and before each Brigade marched six pieces of great Ordnance, which the King himself (who would ever be in places of greatest danger) led, committing the left to Duke *Bernard* of *Saxon Weymar*, and the main body to *Dodo Kniphausen*, Sergeant-Major, and General of the whole Army,

Army, under whom commanded many experienced Collonels and Captains, &c. of sundry Nations.

The order of the Imperial Army was in this manner, *viz.* It being drawn into one large front, was divided into three bodies, the Right Wing of Horse which tended to the Town of *Lutzen*, was committed to the Count *Rodolpho Coloredo*, appointed for that day Serjeant-Major-General of the Army, and was lined with commanded Musquiteers, besides supported by others that were lodged in the Gardens, and had likewise the advantage of certain Windmills standing upon small Hills, whereon they planted nine pieces of Ordnance, the Mills and Millers Houses serving them for a good shelter, the main battel or middleward was commanded by the *Generalissimo's* station, being in the head of the Regiment of *Piccollommine's*, consisting of Horse, which was placed in the middle of the foot Regiments, the left wing placed opposite to the right, was commanded by Collonel *Henderick Holek*, lately made Lieutenant velt Marshal under velt Marshal *Lupenheirne*, yet no longer than till the other who was absent should take the field.

Both Armies being ordered in battel array, and the advantages of the Ground

which was in a manner a plain Campaign, unless some few ditches that proved troublesome, being taken by either General as well as the time and opportunity would permit, as likewise those of the Wind and Sun, which in this case is ever observed by great Captains to be no small advantage to those whom they favour. The fight began with the thundering of the great Ordnance, by which many were overthrown on either side, but the eager Soldiers desired to come to a close fight, so that advancing hastily towards each other, after the small pieces that were in the head of the Musquiteers on the Kings part were fired, they gave their Salvo's, upon which the Horse that supported them charged furiously upon the *German* Horse, so that many were slain, and a great number beaten down, who were most of them troden under foot, and the King having commanded Collonel *Stolhaunsh* a *Fleming*, to charge the *Cuirassiers*, who were all in black Armour, himself advanced at the head of the right Wing, with his Pistol in one hand, and his Sword in the other, and when he had fired his Pistols, regarded not to re-charge them, but charged upon the Enemy with his Sword so furiously, that although they fired thick upon him,

and

and flashes were even in his Face, he desisted not till he had broke their Array; yet a Regiment of Croats taking the Advantage of the Kings being hotly ingaged, thrust between the Right Wing and the main battel, in order to seize upon the Baggage, and blow up the Powder, but Collonel *Bulach* making head against them, they were obliged to retire; yet upon his wheeling about to recover his station, they fell on his Rear, and much disordered that Squadron of *Swedish* Horse, but a sudden Mist falling, it was not perceived by the rest of the *Imperialists*. And now the fight being hot on all parts, and the King out of the greatness of his heat and Courage still pressing on, and entering amongst the Ranks of those Iron-men (as he called the *Cuirassiers*) being himself only clad in a Buff Coat, and not being well supported, he was overlayed with numbers, for his men being in danger to be hemmed in by the *Cuirassiers* and the Regiment of *Picolmini*, which came fresh to charge them, were obliged to give ground and retire towards their own bodies to prevent the danger they foresaw; so that the King being left open to the shot of the Enemy, received a shot in his left Arm by a Musquet-bullet, which in the heat of his Courage he at first slippe

ed, but perceiving the blood gush out abundantly, and that the bone was splintered, he thought fit to give way to necessity, and thereupon calling to the Duke of Saxen Luenberg who charged with a party on his right; *Couzen*, says he, *I am surely wounded, help me to make my retreat*, the which whilst the Duke laboured to do, the Squadron at the head of which the King charged being put to the retreat, an Officer of the *Cuirassiers* knowing the King broke desperately through the Ranks that sheltered him, and coming behind him as he was Retreating, thrust him through the Body with his Pistol, ~~saying~~ at the same time, this is the right bird, yet enjoyed it not, for scarce had he done it before himself was shot dead on the place, by *Luchan* the Master of the Duke's horse, and so lost his expected Reward, yet so hotly the *Cuirassiers* charged, that the *Suedes* were not capable of bringing off the dying King, but were obliged to let him fall, where he was barbarously mangled by the Enemy, who stripped him, every one getting something that could conveniently come at him, as a Trophy of honour, all that he was heard to say, as those report who were about him, when he was demanded who he was, for at first those

those that stripped him did not certainly know him, was, viz. *I am the King of Sweden, who do Seal the Religion and Liberty of the German Nation with my blood*, and then after some hesitation subjoyning, *Alas, my poor Queen*, and so recommending his Soul to God, gave up the Ghost, yet was his Body afterward Rescued and honourably buried, his death being lamented even by his Enemies: and although the King was thus slain, yet he was a Conquerour even in death, for the *Swedes*, instead of being discouraged, grew more enraged, and breathing nothing but revenge for the death of their King, charged so furiously on all parts, that although fresh Supplies came hourly to the assistance of the *Imperialists*, yet after nine hours obstinate fight, not only their right Wing, but their main battel was broken and disordered, which obliged the *Generalissimo*, under the favour of the Night to draw off, yet in such confusion, that most part of his Souldiers, fearing the pursuit of the *Swedish* horse, disfranked and fled, leaving their Cannon, and a great part of their Baggage behind them, together with their wounded men, and 6000 dead upon the place, many of them of great Note, when on the *Swedes* part there died not above

2000. the chief of Note on the part of the *Imperialists* were the Abot of *Fulden*, by his place a Prince of the Empire, the Counts *Puppenheim* and *Bartholdus*, *Walensline's* Serjeant, Major General *Bruner*, *Lodovicus Westrum*, *Lancius Comargo*, *Witzel* and *Fines*, all Collonels of the respective Regiments, together with *Borda Taxheim*, *Lampart* and *Cammarheff*, Lieutenants Collonels, besides divers Serjeant Majors, Captains and Lieutenants; and on the Kings side, of Note was himself, *Nicholas* Count of *Wesenburg*, *Grave Nelees*, Serjeant General *Ifler*, and Collonel *Gersdorf*, with some Lieutenant Collonels, and divers Captains.

*Thus great Gustavus fell, yet conquering dy'd,
 Fortune ne'er gave the battel from his side,
 Where'er he fought he was victorious still
 His body only Fate had power to kill.*

A brief Description of the memorable Battels and Skirmishes, &c. that happened during the unhappy civil Wars in England, &c. in the Reign of King Charles the First, as they are taken and drawn from warrantable history, &c.

AFTER many Indignities had been put upon King *Charles* the First, of blessed Memory, by an inexorable Parliament, whom

whom no favours nor concessions could oblige, he thought it highly convenient to oppose their force with force, and thereupon in *August 1642.* he set up his Standard at *Nottingham*, so that the Hostilities being begun, after the loss of about twenty men by a Sally out of *Hull*, and the routing of Collonel *Fines* and *Sands*, by Prince *Rupert* at *Worcester*, with considerable slaughter of their men, &c. The King resolved to march towards *London*, but finding the Earl of *Essex*, who by this time was made General for the *Parliament* marched after him, and hung in a manner upon his Rear, he faced about to give him battel, or oblige him to retire, so that the Armies facing each other, and the King having discovered the number of the Rebels from a convenient stand with a Prospective, and desiring God and all good men to assist his cause, on the 13 of *October 1642.* he drew into a large Field or Plain, between *Edghill* and *Keinton*, in the County of *Warwick*, where *Essex* was putting his Army in order, so that both Armies being drawn up in battel array, the Charge was founded, and thereupon a dreadful fight began, continuing bloody and doubtful, Prince *Rupert*, who there commanded the King's horse, making a great slaughter, and

and pursuing the Enemies horse even beyond their Baggage, so that they forsook the field, but fresh Troops coming in, the fight was maintained with doubtful success till Night put an end to the fury, yet the King soon after had many Places surrendered to him, and marched triumphantly into *Oxford* with 150 Colours there taken, and in this battel are computed to be slain between 5 and 6000 men on both sides.

And now the King's Army being Recruited, and increased by the coming in of many Troops, and the Revolt of two Regiments, and a Troop of Horse from the *Parliament*, upon his taking of *Banbury*, he marched towards *London*, whither *Essex* was retired, upon which *Essex* with an Army composed mostly of Prentices, and the City Trained Bands, drew out to oppose his passage, which made the King advance to gain the Bridge, to prevent his being hemm'd in, by reason the *Parliaments* forces possessed most of the Towns in those parts, but part of *Hollis's* Regiment made head against him, & being seconded by two other Regiments, the Passage was hotly disputed, which lasted till Night, at what time the *Parliamentarians* retreated, and left the Town to the King, together with 200 of their men dead upon the place, eleven Colours

Colours and fifteen Pieces of Ordnance, but he flighting that place, returned to *Oxford* with his Army: nor was the King's success in other Parts less, for in *February* following; Prince *Rupert* with a select Party of 4000 horse and foot, making shew to Regain *Hadly Castle*, a little before taken by Collonel *Massey*, marched immediately to *Cirencester*, and charging the Guard, forced his way into the Town, with considerable slaughter, possessing it in two hours dispute, with all the Magazine of the County, and 2000 Arms, making at the same time 1100 persons Prisoners, yet this Joy was somewhat lessened, by the Defeat of 1500 *Welch-men*, raised by the Earl of *Worcester* and his Son, for the service of the King at *Hingham* house, by the Forces under the command of Collonel *Massey* and Sir *William Waller*; as for the rest of the Year 1642. it was passed over in sundry light Skirmishes, sometimes successful to one Party, and sometimes to the other, the most material of which was, that in *Hopton-Field* near *Hautly* in *Staffordshire*, where the Earl of *Northampton* was slain, and that of *Bramham Moor*, wherein Sir *Thomas Fairfax* was routed.

In April 1643, young *Hautham* the Son of

of Sir *John Hautham*, whose Father had denied the King entrance into *Hull*, was routed by Collonel *Cavendish* near *Ancaster* in *Lincolnshire*, and most of his party slain or taken Prisoners, and a hot skirmish hapned between the Kings party and *Essex's* men near *Causum* Bridge, wherein the former was worsted and obliged to retreat with some loss; and in *May* divers skirmishes with various success hapned in the *West* between Sir *Ralph Hopton*, who commanded there for the King, and Sir *Gen. Chudleige* for the Parliament, though the former for the most part had the advantage; nor did Hostilities cease in other parts, for in *June* divers skirmishes hapned between Prince *Rupert* and *Essex*, the most material of which was in *Chalgrave-field* in *Oxfordshire*, where the Prince furiously charging a body of the Parliament Horse, routed it, killing and wounding a great part of the Enemy, and amongst the latter *John Hambden*, who soon after dyed of his Wound, as did some others; and on the fifth of *July* Sir *Ralph Hopton* with a few Forces of the Kings under his Command, engaged Sir *William Waller*, who had double his number, maintaining the fight from two in the Afternoon, till about one the next Morning, whereupon *Waller* percei-
ving

ving him resolved to obtain the Victory or dye in the place, left the field, yet soon after, being ashamed of the retreat, he followed Sir Ralph to the *Devises* in *Wilt-shire*, whither he was marched with a Resolution to set upon him, of which the King having notice, sent 1500 Horse from *Oxford*, (where he lay encamped) to his assistance; but upon the Conjunction, *Waller* not thinking it convenient to try the event in that place, drew off to *Roundway-down*, but being hotly charged he was in a short time broken and disordered, whereupon with his Horse he fled in great Confusion, leaving his foot to the mercy of the *Royallists*, who were most of them slain in the fight, or taken Prisoners, together with four pieces of Cannon, all the Amunition and Baggage, nine Cornets, and 28 foot Colours, so that by this fatal blow given on the 13th of *July*, *Waller* having lost his Army, most of the Horse deserting him in his flight, he hastened to *London* with the lamentable story of his defeat.

Essex by this time with a powerful Army having relieved *Glocester*, and surprized a Convoy of the Kings, which fell into his hands through mistake, marched to *Newberry*, where the King remained as yet with his Army, and had prepared to receive

ceive him in the best order the short time of notice would give leave or opportunity; so that on the 20th of September 1643, both Armies confronting each other, the charge was immediately sounded, and seconded by the thundring of the Cannon, and Vollicies of small shot on either side, whilst Prince Rupert with his Squadron forced the main battel, and put it into great disorder, but whilst he pursued his good fortune, he found himself charged by two squadrons of Horse that descended from the Hill, where till now they had been posted, so that the fight was doubtful and bloody on all parts, it being in many places brought to the Sword; so that the Lord *Termin*, who commanded there a Regiment of horse for the King, being overcharged by number, was obliged to force his way (not without great hazard) through the Battalions of foot, yet was the fight maintained with considerable slaughter on either part, till Night put an end to the fury, both Armies keeping the field till the next day, and then retired from each other as by consent. The Persons of Note slain were the Earls of *Carnarvan* and *Sunderland*, the Lord Viscount *Faulkland*, and in all on both sides, near six thousand.

In *March*, Sir *Thomas Fairfax* and *Mitton* were set upon by Prince *Rupert* at *Drayton* in *Shropshire*, and routed; as likewise was Sir *John Meldrum*, who had entred *England* with his *Scotch Forces*, in favour of the *Parliament*, forced to leave *Newark* which they had besieged, with the loss of their *Canon*, *Ammunition*, and all their *Baggage*, which was Relieved by Prince *Rupert*, and only permitted to depart with their *Lives*: But now Sir *William Waller* having gotten another *Army*, Anno 1644, fell upon the Lord *Hopton's Forces* near *Winchester* at un-awares, and over-pow'ring him in number, cut off divers of his men, and obliged him to leave the field, whereupon *Winchester* surrendred, but *Waller* was soon after overthrown by the King's forces at *Crop-ready Bridg*, and *Essex* with the gross of the *Parliament Army* blocked up in *Cornwall*; and now the *Earl of Newcastle* being besieged in *York*, Prince *Rupert* advanced with an *Army* of *Horse* and *Foot* to Relieve the *City*, upon whose approach the *Besiegers* drew off, and were upon their retreat hotly pressed and charged by a *Sally* from the *Town*, when the *Garrison*, under the command of the *Earl*, joyning with the *Prince*, they with conjunct *Forces* followed the *Parliament forces* to a place called

called *Marston-Moor*, where both Armies drew up, and with great fury joyned battel, which continuing with much effusion of blood for the space of four hours, victory in the end declared against the Royalists, and in this fight, called by many the bloody fight of *Marston-Moor*, 9000 men on both sides are computed to be slain, after which battel *York* surrendred, and almost all the Towns in the North, so that for a while, nothing but Skirmishes happened: But on the 27 of *October* both Armies meeting a second time near *Newbury*, an obstinate fight ensued, but the Royalists having done all that could be expected from true valour, and still oppressed with fresh numbers of the Enemy, were forced in the end to give way to necessity, and leave the field in some disorder; nor is it guessed that on both sides less than 4500 were slain, after which nothing more happened in *England* this year, but the skirmishing of Parties, and taking of Towns and Castles; but in *Scotland* the Marquess of *Montrose* with inconsiderable forces, raised by virtue of a Commission from the King, routed divers Armies of the Covenanters, putting all *Scotland* in fear of being Reduced to its obedience by his Prowess.

Anno 1645, *Essex* having laid down his Commission, it was taken up by Sir *Thomas Fairfax*, and *Cromwel* was made Lieutenant General, most of the prime Officers of the Army being changed, yet the King's party strugled strongly for the Royal cause, though many finding things in a manner desperate, had retired from the Army, and passed the Seas, for besides divers skirmishes, Collonel *Massey* in April, was routed by Prince *Rupert* at *Lidbury* with considerable loss: But in June following, the King's forces were defeated at *Langport*, where about 200 were slain, and 1400 taken Prisoners, which occasioned soon after the surrender of *Pomfret*, *Scarborough*, *Bath* and *Bridgwater*; yet in August the Parliaments Quarters, with some slaughter on both parts, were beaten up about *Tame*, and the Scots defeated at *Kielsteth* in Scotland by *Montross*; and in September, *Montross* was defeated at *Phillippbaugh* in the said Kingdom, and the King's forces in England were Routed on *Ranton* heath near *Chester*: and in October the Lord *Digby* was likewise defeated at *Sherborn* in the County of *York*; and in March following, the Lord *Ashley* was defeated near *Stow*, and *Dening* surrendered to the Parliament; yet the great blow that caused the
Royal

Royal Cause so much to decline, was the unfortunate battel of *Naseby*, fought near the Town of that name, and so, as it was the saddest, I shall conclude, with the description of it, this unfortunate War.

The Armies meeting near *Naseby*, and the King in a Council of War resolving to give battel to *Fairfax*, who had for some time followed him in the Rear, he so ordered it, that himself commanded the main Body, and Prince *Rupert*, assisted by his brother Prince *Maurice*, the right Wing, and the Left was committed to Sir *Marmaduke Langdale*, there were likewise two Reserves, the one commanded by the Earl of *Lindsey* and the Lord *Ashley*, and the other by the Lord *Bards* and Sir *George Lisle*; of the Rebels Army *Fairfax* and *Skippon* commanded the main Body, the Right Wing was committed to *Cromwell* and Collonel *Rossiter*, and the left to *Ireton*, there were in the Army likewise two Reserves, under the charge of Collonel *Pride*, *Rainsborough* and *Hammond*.

The Armies being in array, the Charge was sounded, whereupon Prince *Rupert* advanced with great Resolution, charging the Left Wing commanded by *Ireton*, which after some Resistance was forced to give ground, in this conflict *Ireton* was wounded,

in the face and thigh, and had his Horse
shot under him, and was taken Prisoner, so
that the Prince pursuing this advantage, fol-
lowed the chace even to the Town of Nase-
by, and upon his return summoned the Bag-
gage and Artillery to surrender, but with-
out success in the main, for by reason of the
Prince his not timely returning to the battel,
Cromwel had the best opportunity to charge
the King's Left Wing, which he did with
such fury, that he soon broke and disorder-
ed it, whereupon that Wing fled, leaving
the main battel (wherein was the Person of
the King) open and unguarded in either
flank, so that the Reserves not being able
to make it good, and *Cromwel* returning
with his victorious party before the Prince,
charging in the flank, whilst the battel of
the Enemy did the like in the Front, not-
withstanding the great Resistance that was
made, the King's battel of Footmen became
broken and disordered; so that although it
came to handy-strokes, with much Resolu-
tion and obstinacy on either part, yet fresh
Supplies of the *Parliament*-foot coming in, and
the Royal Army, considering the safety of
the King, who was pressed on all parts,
finding it self unable to make longer resist-
ance, retreated out of the Field, as the Prince
was advancing, who perceiving the bad for-

tune of the King's Army since his absence, and despairing to restore the battel, retired likewise; *Fairfax* pursuing the King till within two miles of *Leicester*, though in the way a Retreating-fight was maintained on the part of the Royalists, so that the King not thinking himself safe in *Leicester*, marched without staying directly to *Litchfield*.

In this Fight about twenty Collonels and Officers of lesser note, together with 600 common Souldiers were slain of the King's Party, and many wounded, amongst whom of note, the Earl of *Lindsey*, Lord *Ashby*, Collonell *Rastol*, &c. but almost all the Foot, together with their Officers, were taken Prisoners, and in all six Collonels, eight Lieutenant-Collonels, eighteen Majors, seventy Captains, 4500 private Soldiers, 200 Ensigns, one of the King's Coaches, with part of his Treasure, and almost all the Waggon, Ammunition and Baggage, together with his Letters and Furniture, with twelve Pieces of Ordnance, 8000 Arms, and the KING'S Standard, which quite broke the strength of the Royalists, insomuch that they could not bring any formidable Army into the field afterward: nor was it long before the King being besieged in *Oxford*, made His escape thence, and cast himself upon the Scots Army.

Army, who for a Summ of Money deliverted Him up to the Parliament, whose usage towards Him was so Inhumane, that it cannot be mentioned without a deep sence of sorrow by any good Christian.

*Wherefore in silence let us mourn His fate,
Who dy'd a Martyr for the Church and State.*

A Brief Description of the second Battel of Worcester, fought on the Fatal Third of September, Anno 1651.

King Charles the Second, of blessed memory, being crowned at Scone in Scotland, entred England with an Army, for the Recovery of his Right, in August 1651. and by easy Marches, with little difficulty, entered Worcester on the 27. of August, being joyfully received by the Town's men, who were glad of that opportunity to Return to their Allegiance, and there it was solemnly debated, whether he should stay there, and expect the event, or immediately march to London, but in the end the former was concluded, at least so long till the Soldiers had well Refreshed themselves, which gave the Enemy advantage to gather about that City from all parts, yet care was taken for fortifying the place, and securing the advantageous

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Passages,

Passages, to which purpose a Line, and several Mounts were raised, yet Major-General *Lambert*, who commanded for the *Parliament*, sending suddenly a Party of Horse to discover the difficulty of the passage at *Upton*, where Major General *Massey* commanded 300 Horse and Dragoons for the King, about fifty of them ventured over on a piece of Timber, accidentally left cross that part of the Bridge that was broken down, and although the Royal party immediately took the alarm, and beat them into a Church, where they defended themselves, yet so speedy was *Lambert* in sending over a greater number of men, that after a hot dispute, *Massey* having his Horse killed under him, and himself shot through the Arm, was obliged to Retreat; and now *Cromwell's* Army that had followed the King in the Rear out of *Scotland*, began to joyn with those Parties that were already gathered out of divers Counties, making in all between 50 and 60000 Men, when as the King's whole Power exceeded not above 10000, so that with these numerous Forces, he was in a manner encompassed, and there being no hopes left of marching away without coming to a battel, after divers Sallies with various success, the fatal day drew nigh, for *Cromwell*, *Fleetwood*, and others, after the

the gaining the pass at *Upton*, endeavoured to make themselves a clear passage to the City, that their Army might joyn in the Leaguer, to which end two Bridges were ordered to be made, the one over the *Severn*, and the other over *Thame*, over the last of which *Fleetwood* advanced, to attaque the City on the West part, which so Alarmed the Royal Army that then lay within their Leaguer at *St. Jones*, that to hinder the approach, they sallied out with the greatest part of the Horse and Foot, so that a hot dispute ensued, till overpowred by number, more than by true valour, they were obliged to Retire again into their Leaguer; But whilst this encounter was on the West side, *Cromwell* passed his Army over *Severn*, and marched directly towards the Wall, which the King perceiving, sallied at the head of the Horse, and charged with so much courage and bravery, that *Cromwell's* own Guard, and the best of his old Soldiers were forced to Retire, whilst seconded by those numerous Supplies of fresh Soldiers, who served like the *Turkish Asapi*, to blunt the Royal Swords, so that their wearied Arms, no longer able to hold out, they were forced to Retreat, notwithstanding the Generous Example of the King, who performed things worthy of wonder, executing

at once the part of a brave Commander, and a valiant Captain, in which he had his Horse twice shot under him, yet could he not bring them to rally, for being pressed and overpowred by numbers, they had not time or space to do it in ; so that in the end the retreat turned into a disorderly flight, whilst the Enemy following close at their heels, entred Pell-mel with them into the City.

And now notwithstanding the flight and confusion, the cry went through the field to save the King, who although he was pressed by Duke *Hamilton* and others, to reserve his fortune to a better day, yet scarcely could he be induced to quit the field, nor would he till he perceived it impossible to rally his men, and too plainly found the battel was irreparably lost, and that *Cromwel* had entred and possessed himself of a part of the City, and soon after took the Fort Royal by assault, putting all he found therein to the Sword, but not without considerable loss, especially of the *Cheshire* men, 1600 of which fell in the attempt ; and now when it was almost too late, the King left the field, and by the Aid of divers Loyal Souls, after a considerable while concealing himself, found means to escape beyond the Seas.

In this fatal battel, fought on the third of *September*, most of the Kings foot were either killed or taken Prisoners, but of the Horse about three thousand escaped out of the Field; those that account the least, reckon 3000 that were slain, though none of note amongst them, and the chief of the Prisoners were the Earls of *Derby*, *Lauderdale*, *Cleveland*, *Shrewsbury*, and the Lord *Wentworth*; and of the Scots the Earls of *Cranworth* and *Kelly*, and the Lord *Sinclair*, with divers Knights and Gentlemen, and soon after Duke *Hamilton* and Major General *Massey* and others were taken.

This strange and wonderful Victory, as the Junctorthen sitting at *Westminster*, gave it out, though they had ten to one in the field, made the *Seſtarian* party greatly rejoyce, and to appoint publick days of *Thanksgiving*, as if God were the Patronizer of Villanies.

(*Aim,*
But since they miss'd of what was most their
We won't their further wicked Acts proclaim,
Lest by such Monsters we the Nation shame.

A Description of the Great and Memorable Battel, fought before the City of Vienna in Austria, on the 11. of September, Anno 1683. between the King of Poland, the Elector of Bavaria, the Duke of Lorain, &c. and the Grand Visier Cara Mustapha, &c.

VIENNA, being pressed by the Turkish Power, and the Garrison therein under *Ernestus* Count of *Staremberg*, greatly weakened by sickness, and the loss sustained in divers Sallies; the Duke of *Lorain* having joyned the King of *Poland*, they thought not convenient any longer to hazard a place of such Importance, but to attempt the Relieving of it, at the Price of a Battel, and so on the 10 of *September*, 1683. about eight in the Evening the Armies marched, in order to it, making together between 70 and 80000 fighting men, the King of *Poland* commanding the Right Wing, the Dukes of *Lorain* and *Bavaria* the Left, and the Elector of *Saxony* and Prince *Waldeck* the main Body; and in this order, with what speed and silence they could, they marched through a great Forrest, the which had the Enemy taken care to have fortified, would have proved a work of much difficulty; *Cara Mustapha*, the Grand Visier, trusting

to

to his number of men, expected not to be
attaqued in his Camp, he being at his sit-
ting down before the place 120000 strong,
but finding himself mistaken, he thought
it best to Rouse out of that Security, and
upon the Approach of the Christian Army
detached 10000 Horse, with an expresse com-
mand to possess themselves of the Passes, &c.
but the *Christians* before that had passed
them, yet they advanced to Charge the
Front of the Army, but being gauled by
a Regiment of Foot lodged in a Vineyard
for that purpose, which was supported by
three other Battalions, they only fired and
wheeled off with great Cries, whereupon
the King of *Poland*, and the other Commau-
ders drew the Army up in three Lines, all
closed without any Interval, and in that
firmness they encroached upon the Enemy,
at what time the *Turkish* Horse advanced
with great shouts, hoping to break the Ar-
ray of the Battel, but perceiving the *Chri-
stians* stood firm to expect them, they made
a halt, and discharging their Harquibusses
at a distance wheeled off, whereupon the
first Line fired upon them, and the whole
Army advanced by a slow March, still
gaining upon the *Infidels*, and making of
them a considerable slaughter, who Re-
turning charged as before at a convenient

distance, and so wheeled off, continuing often to do the like, and as often the *Christians* fired upon them, and so proceeded till within two Furlongs of their Camp, at what time a Body of Foot and Dragoons were detached to Attaque their Canon, of which they soon became Masters, without any considerable loss, the Enemy wanting Foot in a readiness to defend them; nor did their Horse make any great resistance, yet they made a shew to charge the Right wing in the Flank, to prevent which, the King of *Poland* commanded the second Line, to advance and make a Front on that side, whilst in Person he charged their Front with the first Line, making them continually to give ground, and whilst the Fight was hot on both sides, the *Turks* in the Trenches made a furious Assault upon the City, struggling even at the utmost hazard to carry it; and so resolute they were in throwing themselves into the Ditches and Breach, that great slaughter ensued, which obliged Count *Steremberg*, the Governour, to send with all speed to the Duke of *Lorain* for assistance, lest the *Turks* at that juncture should enter, and mix the ruine of the Citizens and Garrison-Soldiers with their own, when immediately the *Margrave* of *Baden* was detached with 5000 Horse and 3000 Dragoons,

Dragoons, who entering the Trenches at the time the Garrison sally'd, the *Turks* that were in them were cut in pieces, and trodden down on all hands to the number of 6000, which unexpected bad success made known to the Visier, and finding that now his hopes were altogether frustrated of entering the City; in the time of the confusion, he gave ground towards the Evening with the Gros of his Army, in hopes to make an orderly retreat to the Camp, but being furiously charged by the *Christians*, he fled beyond it, yet the Generals suspecting they might Rally and fall upon them under the favour of the Night, would not enter the Camp by reason it might be a means to separate and scatter the Army, but stood in Battalia till the next Morning, at what time they perceived the Visier was retired in great confusion with all the Horse, leaving the Foot behind him, to the number of 25000, who defended themselves in the Camp for a time, but the King of *Poland* entering furiously on the one side, and the Duke of *Lorain* and Elector of *Bavaria* breaking in on the other, for want of their Horse they could make but small Resistance, for their Array being soon broken by the violent Charge of the *Polish* Horse, and overwhelmed with a Tempest of shot; they

they were almost all of them killed or taken Prisoners, which gave the *Polish* Horse an unexpected opportunity to pursue the Visier, which they did with such success, that they cut off a great part of his Rear, and took very much of his Baggage, but fearing to separate themselves far from the Gross of the Army, least falling into an Ambush, the *Turks* might Rally and charge them, they were content to Return with what Booty they had gotten.

In the Camp were found fifty Pieces of Canon, two Horses Tails, the Grand Visier's Standard, a great Summ of Money, a little before sent thither to pay the Army, together with many Rich Jewels, and the Letters of divers of the discontented *Hungarian* Nobility, wherein they pressed the Visier to besiege the City, promising him all the Assistance they were capable of contributing towards his taking of it by storm or capitulation: The Visier's Horse was likewise taken, with his Pavilion, and all the Tents, Baggage, and most of the Provision and Forrage.

In this battel, fought on the 11. of September, the *Turks* lost between 20 and 30000 men, and their loss in the Siege before this time, not being computed less than 20000, besides such as dyed of the bloody Flux,

Flux, and other diseases, and amongst the slain were divers *Bassa's* and *Zanzacks* of Provinces, and some of note taken Prisoners, though the loss of the Christians, in consideration of so signal a Victory obtained over the Infidels was but little, *viz.* about 1000 slain, and as many wounded in the Action, the Chief of the former being the Count *Trotmandorfe*, and a Brother of the Duke of *Croy*, who advancing too far upon the Quarters of the Janizaries, were killed with Harquibus shot, but the loss of the Besieged was very considerable, for of 15000 fighting men which were in the City at the beginning, not above 5000 Remained, and those so weak by sickness and wounds, that they began to despair of holding out against another vigorous Attaque. And thus was this great City Relieved and Rescued (in a manner) out of the hands of the Infidels, who received such a blow in this Defeat, as has ever since curbed their Towing Ambition, and for which miscarriage, as it was imputed to the Grand Visier, he lost his Head, being first strangled with a Bow-string, by the Order of the *Grand Seignior*, and soon after followed another overthrow, which was given the *Turks* near *Barkan*, *viz.* on the ninth of *October*, wherein 9000 were computed to be slain and taken Prisoners;

ners; and of the *Poles* and *Germans* not above 600, whereupon the Fortrefs of *Bar-kan* capitulated, and was put into the hands of the Duke of *Lorrain* for the use of the Emperour *Leopold* the First, &c. And soon after that, upon the retreat of the Visier to *Belgrade*, sitting down with a part of the Army before *Graz*, antiently called *Strigonium*, and having beaten the *Turks* from an Eminence upon the River where they had fortified themselves, he had the place surrendered after a furious Battery and many Assaults, the Garrison capitulating to march out with as much baggage as they could carry to *Buda* or *Newheusel*, and since that both *Newheusel* and *Buda* are reduced to their Obedience, &c. both taken by storm, the former on the nineteenth of *August*, Anno 1685, and the latter on the second of *September*, Anno 1686.

*And thus the tot'ring Ottoman State sinks low,
That late to all the World did dreadful show;
Thus God, in whose Eternal Thoughts are shut
The Fate of Empires, when he'll please to do't,
Can humble haughty man, and make him know
That on him does depend all things below.*

The

The Great and Memorable Battel of Alcazar, fought in Africa on the Plains of Temista, between Don Sebastian, King of Portugal, and Mulei Moluc King of Morocco; in which perished three Kings, with all the Flower of Portugal.

DON *Sebastian* King of *Portugal*, being young, and of an Heroick Spirit, desirous to win Fame, cast in his Mind many things how and by what means he might accomplish some enterprize that might eclips the Glory of his Ancestors; and first he proposed to widen by a new Conquest his Territories in the *East-Indias*, where the *Portugals* had many strong holds, but considering the way too long for the subsistence of so great a Fleet as he must carry with him, he in the end concluded to invade *Africa*, where he held several Frontire Towns, under pretext of re-establishing *Mulei Mahomet*, who had fled to him for succour, as having been a little before expelled his Kingdom by *Mulei Moluc*, his Kinsman, and so with a gallant Fleet, and an Army of between 18 and 20000 men, *Portugals* and *Strangers*, he set out of the *Bay of Lisbon* on the 25th of *June*, 1578, and coasting along the shore, obatined

obtained a fair Wind, by the favour of which in a few days he arrived at *Almadra-
ves*, a Town between *Tangier* and *Arzil*, and having visited his Garrison, and furnished it with all things necessary, he landed his Forces somewhat nearer to *Alarach*, to furnish them with Water, of which they were in great distress; and after divers Councils resolved to march into the firm Land of *Africa*, whilst *Mulei Moluc* was making great Preparations to oppose him, and withal sent to offer the King of *Portugal* ten Miles of Country lying round his Fortress of *Tangier*, if he would withdraw his Army; but the King returned answer that he would not quit the Enterprize, unless he would put *Tituan Alarache* and *Cape D' Aghero* into his Possession; but this seeming to the *Moor* too excessive a demand, he sent back word that he must consider of it although the siege was before *Morocco*, and so drawing forth his Army, consisting of about 60000 men, most Horse, he advanced towards the *Portugals*, who had entred by easie Marches the main Land as far as the River *Mucazan* without any other Interruption than a light skirmish, and were by this time increased by some Troops of *Moors* that came and submitted to *Mulei Mahomet*, besides a small number of *Andeluzians* that guard the frontiers, so that
the

the Army consisted (beside those that were left to guard the Fleet) of 13000 foot, and 1600 Horse, not reckoning the *Moors*, who made not above six or seven hundred, viz. Ten thousand *Portugals*, three thousand *Germans*, a thousand *Spaniards*, and six hundred *Italians*.

The Army of *Moluc* consisted of 3000 *Moors* of *Andalouzia*, as well Horse as Foot, under the conduct of *Doali Algari* and *Osain*, who had passed into *Africa* from the Wars of *Alpuffares*, he had also 3000 foot, and 25000 Horse, with 1000 Harquibusiars on Horseback, the most part of them *Rhenegados* and *Turks*; and although these were the chief strength on which he rely'd, yet over and above he had about 10000 Horse, and 5000 foot raised in haste, besides a great number of *Arabians*. And in this case *Moluc* kept to himself the Title of *Generalissimo*, and gave the Title of General of the Horse to his Brother *Hamet*, protesting to strangle him with his own hands if he was found guilty of Cowardise, he made likewise *Osa-in* Collonel of the Harquibusiars on Horseback, *Mahomet Faba* of the *Rhenegados*, and *Musa* Captain of his Guard.

During the approach of the *Moors*, in this manner the King of *Portugal* divided his Army in three squadrons, almost united together,

ther, that the one might the better succour the other ; that in the front being divided in a manner into three divisions, for in the midst the Adventurers were commanded by *Alvaro Pirez*, Brother and Lieutenant to *Christopher D' Tavora* ; on the left hand were the *Castilians* led by *Alphonso D' Aguilar*, lined with Harquibusiars of the same Nation, commanded by *Lewis d' Godoji*, and the *Germans* on the left hand under the command of the Lord *Tamberg*, mingled with *Italian Harquibusiars*, and the *Portugals* of *Tangier* under the command of Captain *Hercules Pifa*, every Nation being put in ranks with their Commanders in the front. In the Squadron that seconded this were the *Portugals*, under the command of *Michael d' Norogna* and *Vasco d' Sylveria* flanked with Harquibusiars, and in the other which served for the Rearward, were the *Portugals* under the command of *Diego Lopez de Sequeira*, and *Francis de Tavora*. For the Guard, of whom two wings of shot were formed, in the Rearward were likewise 300 Harquibusiars, and on both sides of the Army the Horse was placed in the form of Triangles. The Right Wing commanded by *George d' Alancastro* Duke of *Avero* ; on the left was the Standard Royal *Jean de Sylva* the Spanish Kings Ambassador, and *Theodose* Duke of
Bar-

Barcellos, eldest Son to the Duke of *Bragance*, on the Right hand, a little separated from these were about 200 called *Africans*, which live on the Frontiers, and near them the *Moors* of *Mahomet*, and in this order they marched with their Baggage in the midst between their Horse and Foot on the Right Wing, on both sides leaving a space between their Squadrons, to Retire, if need required it.

The Disposition of the *Moorish* Army further than what has been mentioned, was as followeth, *viz.* The Footmen who were all Harquibusers, were placed in the form of a Crescent or half Moon, the first Rank being *Andalusians*, the second *Rhenegadoes*, and the third *Africans*, so distinguished from others, for their living on the Borders upon the two Horns of the Crescent, he placed two Squadrons, in each 10000 horse, and behind towards the Rearward, at equal distance, followed the rest of the horse, in small Troops, with a design to extend and encompass the *Portugal* Army; but whilst this was doing, *Moluc* the *Moorish* King fell exceeding sick of a disease that had long afflicted him, yet put forth his strength to the utmost, to give necessary orders in all places, and having encouraged his Souldiers with a moving Oration to do their utmost
for

for the preservation of themselves, and the safety of their Country, he retired into the main Body where his Litter stood, as likewise his Guard and his Standard.

Whilst these things passed, the *Christians* approached, and in the Plains of *Tamisa* both Armies confronted each other, when by the command of *Mouic*, whose sickness extremely increased, the *Moorish* Horsemen extending the horns of their Crescent, joyned them at the back of the *Christian* Army, invironing the whole Camp in the form of an Oval circle, and then began to straiten it, by drawing in their Ranks closer and firmer, whilst their Footmen stood in the Front to oppose any further passage that way, when as the Canon from the *Moorish* Army began to play, but without any great Damage; nor had the *Christians* upon the discharge of their Canon much better success, but the *Portugals* being somewhat dismayed upon the second fire, the King to prevent their further consternation of that kind, gave the signal of Battel, whereat the Squadrons of the Advantguard, and of the Horse moved with wonderful force and valour, the Footmen encountering the *Moors* with great fury, so that a bloody and doubtful Fight began, yet coming to hand strokes, the *Moors* were thrice broken and put

put to flight with the loss of their Colours, but fresh Troops being frequently sent to fill up the Gaps their Sword had made, they wearied the *Christians* with slaughter. In the Rearward *Francis de Tavora* with the Regiment of *Sequiera* was hotly charged, where he made a stout Resistance, killing many with his own hand, those in the middle were the last that engaged, but *Moh* gave them no long time to consider e're he sent a Squadron of Horse to ingage *Vasco de Sylveire* and *Michale de Norogna* on either side, so that now the Fight grew hot on all parts, but these latter made weaker resistance than the rest, many of them throwing away their Arms, and falling on their knees yielded at discretion, most of whose Heads the *Moors* cleft in sunder with their Scymiters, they not being as yet at leisure to take Prisoners: And now the Circles of the *Moorish* Horse and the Squadrons that were behind move furiously, and charged the Avant-guard, where the *Italians* and *Castilians* had cut in pieces a great number of their best men, so that the *Christian* Army being closely begirt and pressed on all sides, the Soldiers grew fearful, especially the *Portugals*, who began to loose their order, by shrinking together, whilst on the other hand the Enemies orders were open, insomuch that they

they could approach without any disorder of their own, nor could the King with all his Labour and Diligence prevent it, though no Expression nor Action of Bravery was wanting in him to set them an Example of true Valour ; and much worse had been their Estate, had not the *Portugal Horse* (accustomed to live on the Frontiers with the *Moors*) of King *Mahomet*, and the Duke of *Avero* with his Triangle timely charged those Troops that were hasting to break in upon, and disorder the foot, and put them to the rout ; but this happy success lasted not long, for whilst the Duke, who commanded the greatest number, fought hand to hand, he discovered a Squadron of Horse approaching to charge him, who being far superior to him in number, he durst not abide it, but followed the chace of those that fled, designing to return to the fight with greater advantage, as indeed he did, for turning his Horse he charged those that came to encounter him, but being overpowred by ods of number, and pressing violently by the Enemy, he could find no place of retreat amongst the Squadrons, but rushing through the Ranks of the *Germans*, some part of the Horse entring amongst the foot, created no small confusion on the other side of the Army, where yet the Standard Royal remain-
ed ;

ed; the Troops of Horse there placed made great slaughter of the *Moors*, pursuing them even to their Artillery; but being succoured by the squadrons that were sent to support them, they returned afresh to the fight, so that in a short time it fell out worse with these Horse than those commanded by the Duke, the King not being there, but gone to the Vaunt-guard, for being home charged by the *Moors*, they fell in amongst and greatly disordered their own foot, so that both Horse and Foot being in disorder, and no place of retreat left, flight and Confusion ensued, for although this part of the Horse consisted most of Nobility and Gentry, yet many of them being young men sent by their Friends to wait upon the King, and little expecting to come to so sharp a Conflict, were raw and unexperienced in the Trains of War, so that whilst some were fighting valiantly, others even in the same Troop were flying, unpursued of the Enemy; yet where the *Italians* and *Spaniards* fought, the King being then in the Vaunt-guard a looker on, great resistance was made, insomuch that above 2000 *Moors* were killed in the place; but not being succoured, they were in the end overcome, rather weary with killing hand to hand, than by the force or Valour of the

the Enemy who pressed them with their Multitude; yet the first charge of the *African* Horse of the *Portugal* Army, commanded by *Edward de Menesses*, struck no small terror to *Moluc*, for seeing his men fly, (sick as he was) he left his Litter, and mounting on Horseback (notwithstanding the Christians shot approached) he in a great Choller advanced to restrain their flight or dye in the place; but being seized with a fit of his Disease, in the midst of his fury he sunk from his Horse into the Arms of his Favorites, who came about him to perswade him to return; and being carried to his Litter, he there instantly dyed; yet was his Death kept secret by the *Rhenegados* that attended him, lest upon the bruit thereof the *Moors* should leave the Field, and consequently the Victory to the *Portugals*, which no doubt they would have done, had they at that time known it; and although the *Portugals* had notice of it some hours afterwards by several *Rhenegados* that deserted the *Moorish* Camp, and it was published to encourage them to maintain the fight; yet it proved too late, for by this time the greatest part of the Army was in Confusion, losing continually ground, and shrinking together, notwithstanding the squadrons of the main battel did not move, but unfurnished

of

of shot, stood lookers on, urging it was the Kings command, till charged by the *Moors* on Horseback, they most of them miserably perished, their Commanders in that Consternation not being able to draw them into any proper Posture of resistance or defence: and now *Francis de Tavora* having long by his Valour withstood the *Moorish* charge of Horse and Foot, was slain by a Harquibus shot, whereupon his men were so discouraged, that many of them threw down their Arms and fled, and soon after the Duke D' *Avero* having rallied some Troops of Horse, and charged desperately upon the *Moorish* Squadron that attempted to force the Ranks of the *Germans*, had his battel overborn, and was himself unhorsed and slain, and on the other side were *Christopher de Tavora* and *Alphonso de Noregna*, with divers others of account slain. And the *Arabian* Adventurers (who came rather to spoil the conquered than to fight, having a little before fallen upon the *Moors* Baggage when they supposed they were in the rout) with a full career charging the foot that stood firm brake their Ranks, and put them into great Confusion, so that Victory now declaring against the Christians in favour of the *Moors*, and the chief Commanders being

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unhorsed,

unhorsed, and their Magazin blown up by an accidental fire, nothing but flight and slaughter ensued, though the King, with some of his trusty Friends about him, endeavoured by Words and Example of true Valour to restrain them, and restore the Battel, though in vain; for after he had acted the part of a valiant Souldier, killing many of the Enemies with his own hand, and having three Horses slain under him, in vain being required to yield, he expired, fighting courageously on the heaps of the slain, after which every one shifted for himself. King *Mulei Mabome* escaped out of the battel, but hastily attempting to pass the River *Mucazan*, now swelled by the Moons increase, he was there drowned, as were many hundreds who were deceived in the Foards, the River being swelled to a greater height than when they passed it; so that as the Plains were covered with the slain, the River was no less pregnant with the floating Carcasses of those that were drowned therein.

The battel thus intirely won by the *Moors*, *Hamet* hasted to his Brother *Moluc* Tent to rejoyce with him for the success of his Arms, but finding him dead, and it being further made known, himself by the general consent of the Captains and Souldery

Souldery, was in the Field saluted King, and many Presents made him of the rich Plunder found in the Christian Camp, as also of sundry noble Prisoners, amongst whom of chiefeft Note were, *Anthony Prior of Crato*, and the young *Duke of Barsellos*: nor was the day less famous for the Death of three Kings, viz. *Don Sebastian King of Portugal*, *Mulei Moluc King of Morocco*, and *Mulei Mahomet the cherif or expulsed King*, and by the imprisonment of the greatest part of the vanquished Nobility of a Realm, and so many Souldiers, the Prisoners being more than the slain; for of all that landed, not above one hundred returned to the Fleet to tell the News; and though the number of the slain on either side is uncertain, yet next to the Kings mentioned, there tell of the Christian Nobility, the *Duke of Avero*, *Alphons Earl of Vimiosa*, *Lewis Contingo Earl of Rodondo*, *Vasco d' Gama Earl of Vidignera*, *Alphons de Norogna Earl of Mira*, *John Lobo Barron of Alvito*, *Alvara de Mello Son to the Marquess of Ferrara*, *Rhoderick de Mello Son to the Earl Tentugzel*, *Jamie Brother to the Duke of Braganca*, *John de Sylveria Son to the Earl of Sortegtia*, *Christopher de Tavora*, the *Lord Tamborg*, *Arias de Sylva Bishop of Coimbra*, with many others

196 *The last Battel near the River Drave.*

of account; so that some Noble Families by this means were quite extinct, and few in the Kingdom of *Portugal* but had a Son, Brother, Nephew, or some other Relation that fell in this unfortunate battel, fought the fourth of *August*, Anno 1578.

Portugal Hist. Lib. 2.

*The Christian Arms thus Fate in Africk crush'd,
In Royal Deaths her killing fury blush'd,
Whilst Criminal Streams from mixtures of the slain,
Manur'd with Blood Tamista's thisty Plain,*

A Relation of the last glorious Victory of the Christians over the Turks, near the River Drave.

THE Hardships suffered by the Imperialists, as well in going to the Enemies, when they were encamped under *Esseck*, as in returning thence, having as it were spent all their Forces, the Duke of *Lorraine* had no sooner pass'd the *Drave* again, but that he prevail'd with the Duke of *Bavaria* to draw near the *Danube*, where Provisions could not be so scarce as in the Parts whence they came. This was a Course so necessary for the Army, that there was no other way to rescue it from absolute Ruine; the Cavalry, more especially, had been in want of Forrage for above a Month, for having been almost continually in the *Morasses*, it had had no other subsistence than what they afforded. The

The *Turks* knowing its distress, and being also encourag'd by what had befallen them near *Ejbeck*, they marched after it. In the mean while the *Imperialists* got to *Mahatz*, where they stay'd eight whole days to recover themselves of their Fatigues. There the *Danube* furnish'd them with abundance of Provisions, and their Army being in some wise recover'd, a Council of War was held to consult on what undertaking it should be employed. Herein it was resolv'd that *Alba-Regalis* should be besieged, and that they should immediately begin their march to execute this design. During these Transactions, some Parties of *Tartars* advanced under favour of the Woods, and snapt up our Forragers. The next day they did the same again, and our Spies brought back word that the whole *Turkish* Army was at hand, and was moving onward with Intention of beleaguering *Ziclos*. A deserter and a Prisoner, taken by a Party, confirm'd this Report; whereupon a new Council of War was held, the Result of which was to demolish *Ziclos* and *Five-Churches*, take the Garrisons thence, and all that was within them, and then to march on to *Alba-Regalis*, where we were in hopes of making good Lines before the *Turks* could come up to us. On the 8th of *August*

we left *Mohatz* to put this design in Execution, but we had no sooner begun our march, but that there appeared a body of 3000 horse, that advanced very near us, which compell'd us to halt. It skirmish'd in good order, insomuch as to hinder the Army from getting that day to the place where the Duke of *Lorrain* had design'd to encamp. Thus it stop'd within half a league above *Mohatz*; where the Spies not only confirm'd the News they had brought the day before, but further, that the *Grand Visier* had so efficaciously represented to the *Grand Seignior*, that he was in a Condition to fight the *Christians*, that he had received Orders to give battel. The Duke of *Lorrain* imparted these News to the Elector of *Bavaria* and the General Officers, who did not question the Truth of the Information, seeing with what boldness the 3000 Horse had stopp'd them the day before. Nevertheless they persisted in the design they had projected, and orders were given for the continuing the march on the morrow. In the mean while, part of the Night was spent in sending out parties, and in clearing our Arms. The Parties gave not any Account on which any Reliance could be had, but a Spy that had been in the *Turks* Camp brought back word, that the *Grand Visier* had

caus'd

caus'd the Orders he had received from *Constantinople* to be proclaimed throughout the Camp, with a promise of rewarding all those that should behave themselves as became them in the battel. The *Imperial Army* having renew'd its march at break of day, it was again disturb'd by a body of Horse, that did not discontinue skirting it, and ever and anon coming up to try its temper; the Duke of *Lorrain* drew up Forces to receive it, but they made such an orderly retreat, that there was no way to get them to an Engagement. This pass'd on the 9th of the Month, and the Enemies Conduct was still the same on the 10th and 11th, still following the Army that was marching towards *Ziclos*; at last the *Imperialists* being come that day near the Hill of *Hersan*, at the foot of which was formerly a fine Village bearing the same Name, but which War has totally ruined, the Duke of *Lorrain* had notice that the *Grand Visier*, after having march'd day and night, had made such expedition that he was but a league distant from him, nay that he had possess'd himself of a Wood that was on his way, and wherein he had put some Troops, hoping to fall upon his in the flank; as nothing was to be neglected with such an Enemy, that since the be-

ginning of the Campaign had exerted such great skill and experience as was not to have been expected in the *Turks*, it was thought expedient to call a Council of War anew ; it was the Elector of *Bavaria's* turn to command the Van-guard the next day ; but as it was dangerous to make such a movement, it was resolved, contrary to what is commonly practised in a march, that every one should remain at the Post where he was the day before. We again sent out several Parties, but of few men only, to know exactly whether what was said of the Enemy was true ; but the Enemy on his side being not willing to lye still, sent 2 or 3000 Horse that very Evening, which gave an Allarum to the Camp. As the whole Army stood at their Arms, it was impossible for them to do any thing, on the contrary they were driven back to the very thickets, and we durst not push them further, as fearing there might be some considerable Succours behind the Bushes. The Duke of *Lorrain*, to be ascertain'd of this, caus'd men to climb up to the Hill of *Hersan*, and they bringing him word that there appeared a great body beyond the thickets, some Volunteers advanc'd to fire their Pistols at them ; but not being so advantageously mounted as many of the

Turks

Turks they went to attack, they were immediately surrounded, and their Heads hewn off in the Presence of the whole Army. This was done with such fearful howlings, that it daunted all those that had not yet been engag'd with those *Barbarians*. In the mean while, each man withdrew into the Camp, and as it was not question'd but that there would be a considerable brush the next day, the greater part of the Generals spent the Night on Horseback, and towards break of day the Enemies came to surprize and take away the main Guard. Some blows were given in this occasion, but the *Imperialists* being in a due Posture, they killed five or six *Turks* for as many of theirs which fell upon the Place. One of those *Barbarians* who was not yet dead, having been question'd, said that the *Grand Visier* was hard by with his Army, consisting of 70000 men, that he had been retrenching himself all the Night, that he had also lin'd the Wood above mention'd with more men, that he pretended he was so advantageously encamp'd, that he bragg'd he should defeat the *Christian Army*, without being compell'd to give Battel. Hereupon a Council of War was held a-new, and as the falling back would have been the abandoning of *Zyelos*, and the other

K 5 Places

Places on the *Drave*, they agreed to pursue their march towards the former of those Places. The Orders having accordingly been given, the Duke of *Lorrain* put himself at the head of the Vanguard, which was composed of the right Wing, and that he might be under Covert from the Enemies that were in the Wood, he left some Dragoons and Battalions to cover the flank of the Horse. The Enemies lying at watch to take their Advantages, made then a Movement which perplex'd the Duke of *Lorrain*; He perceiv'd that they were going to fall upon the Duke of *Bavaria*; wherefore he Detach'd *Piccolomini* with his Brigade to go and give him Succours. And indeed they began to Skirmish with that Duke, who advancing to encourage his Men by his presence, a *Turk* slipt along under favour of the Bushes, and seeing the Elector have a Red-Embroidered Coat on, with a white feather in his Hat, and thence presuming him to be a Person of Quality, he fancy'd it would be a brave Exploit in him to kill him. Whereupon he fired his Fusil at him, but instead of hitting him in the Body, he hit him in the left hand, and this made so much noise that all those that were not far from his Person believed him to be dangerously wounded. Without farther Enquiry this

same

same rumour was immediately spread about his Troops, and this might have been of ill Consequence, had he not shewn himself immediately to them all.

In the mean while, the Army being on its march, and the Vanguard having pass'd a Bottom, it mov'd up along a furrow, at the upper End of which there was a Hedge that cover'd a Plain; beyond this Hedge were some *Turkish* Horse, which were to amuse the Duke of *Lorrain*, while the main Body fell upon the Duke of *Bavaria*, making a shew as if they meant to come to Blows with him; but having avoided the Battel at the same time they seem'd to offer it, the whole stress fell upon the Duke of *Bavaria*, who having orders not to Engage, contented himself with standing upon the Defensive part. This did still the more Embolden the Infidels, & coming up very close, and every other moment to try his Temper, he sent to acquaint the Duke of *Lorrain* with the posture of his Affairs, and to ask his leave to fight. The Duke of *Lorrain* sent him back word to follow the Orders they had agreed on in the Morning, but his Electoral Highness seeing himself still more and more press'd, sent back to tell the Duke of *Lorrain*, that when they were in a Council of War, they might argue as they pleas'd,
but

but that when the Enemies were pouring upon them the case was very Different; that every other minute there fell upon him new Battallions and new Squadrons, which it was impossible for him to stand the Brunt of, by meerly keeping upon the Defensive part, that his Men being thereby Exposed, began to murmur at so much prudence; that it was to be feared that after their having suffer'd much, they might take the Course of avoiding the Danger by flight, since possibly they would imagine they might honourably do so, since we led 'em not to fight.

During these Occurrences the Number of the Infidels did visibly multiply, and having slipt along a Wood, they wholly sac'd it, insomuch that when the *Imperialists* came to pass, they made a Discharge upon them, which laid some of them upon the spot, and compell'd the Rest to halt. To perplex them the more, they appeared at the same time at the Vanguard, but their Design being to make their utmost Onsets at the side of the Elector of *Bavaria*; they proceeded no further than to Skirmish, which hindred the Duke of *Lorain*, from being able to send other Succours than that before mentioned to the Reer. In the mean while, as every thing till then had promis'd them the

the Victory, a Body that had not as yet fall'n on, advanc'd upon the Duke of *Bavaria*, with dismal screams and howlings, insomuch that he saw himself thereby forc'd, without staying for permission to fight, to use his uttiost Endeavours to free himself from so great a danger. He made head against them with such Troops in whom he most Confided, and having caus'd small Field-Pieces to be plac'd at the head of the Batallions, they were put to so good a use that they kept the Enemies in great Respect. In the mean while, *Picolomini*, who, as has been said, was sent to the Duke of *Bavaria's* Succours, thinking him in great Danger, ran to him with his Men, and the Duke seeing him come, Commanded him to drive the *Turks* from a Bottom, which he had newly pass'd himself. *Picolomini* executed this Order with great Courage, and being seconded by good fortune, he not only remained Master of the Bottom, but also persued the Enemies to the very Wood, which they still possess'd, and which was the place of their Retreat. There they perceived that they had unaccountably given away, since he had none to back him; insomuch that being ashamed of what they had done, they returned to the Charge, and made such havock of the Regiment of *Commerci*,

merci, which was of that Brigade, that in a
 trice they killed 200 of its men. The rest
 seeing this, betook themselves to flight, and
 the sooner, for that they were all terrified
 to see these *Barbarians*, who had cut off the
 heads of the greater part, which they car-
 ried before them, howling at such a rate,
 as was capable of daunting the most Reso-
 lute. In this Occasion was it that the Prince
 of *Commerci* was wounded with a Launce,
 and that the Count *de Ligneville*, the Major
 of his Regiment was killed, whose Head
 they cut off as well as the rest. The rest of
 the *Turkish Cavalry*, having this advantage
 on its side, fell anew with extraordina-
 ry fury upon the Duke of *Bavaria*, who
 was not a little put to it to stand the first
 Onset; Nevertheless having with his own
 Person performed Wonders, and thereby
 given an Example to others, they all stood
 firm; Insomuch that after a long and
 obstinate fight the *Turks* began to Buckle;
 but in such good order, that in turning
 their backs they seem'd less to Fly then
 make a Retreat. This induced the Elector
 to consider whether he ought to pursue
 them or not; but that held him not long
 in suspense, they of themselves returned to
 the Charge, and that with so much Re-
 solution and Fury, that had not the Elector
 com-

commanded Cannon to be brought, they had been Capable of routing him. But having caus'd it to be charg'd with Cartridges, he disperſed the moſt daring. An infinite number of Volleys were fired in a trice, and this with ſo much ſucceſs, that we heard the Cries of thoſe that were wounded by them, which did ſo very much intimidate the reſt, that they betook themſelves to flight. They retired aſide the Wood, which made us halt for ſome time, apprehending it might be lin'd, and that inſtead of proſecuting a Victory, we might hazard the receiving an Affront. In the mean while, the Duke of *Bavaria* having caus'd it to be view'd, and none of them being there found, we purſued them, but the Purſuit was not long. After we had march'd a very little time we perceived they had enter'd into Retrenchments, which we could ſcarce believe tho' we ſaw it with our Eyes. Theſe Retrenchments had indeed been made in haſte, and we ſaw they had not had time to compleat them; but as their ſituation was advantageous (for they were between a Moras and a Wood) it was not judg'd convenient to advance further without firſt uſing mature conſideration. We perceived it to be the *Grand Viſiers* Camp, which was confirmed to us by ſome
Pri-

Prisoners, who inform'd us that there were still several fresh forces that had not as yet stirred out of it. This occasion'd new thoughts, as also for that the head of this Camp was defended by a battery of twelve Pieces of Ordnance, which began to speak to us in Thunder. It was still further augmented in a moment, and the *Turks* fearing that the *Imperialists* would undertake to force them, notwithstanding so many difficulties, fell to work in our very sight to stop up some Passages that were as yet quite open. They, and we perceived a Man with a Turbant all beset with Jewels, and a stately Vestment give his Orders without seeming to be under the least Concern. We judg'd as well by his Character as from the richness of the things mentioned, that if it was not the *Grand Visier*, it was at least a Person of very great Eminency among them. This whetted the Greediness of the Soldiery, who being vex'd that they had fought so long without having got any thing, ask'd why they stopp'd at such small Impediments. The Elector was altogether of the same Opinion, but the General Officers about him having given him to understand that the undertaking to force those Retrenchments without Cannon, would be too great a venture, several

Pieces

Pieces were brought up, which were plac'd battery-wise with wonderful Expedition. The greater part of the Retrenchment being only of Dirt and Mud, having been hereby levell'd in a trice, all of a sudden we saw the Cavalry march, without staying for Orders, telling each other that if they could but pass, they were enriched for ever. That of the *Turks* seeing it coming with so much resolution grew daunted, and without staying for its coming up, fled cowardly away, abandoning the Infantry to the Discretion of the Conquerors. The *Janizaries* were startled at the Deser-tion of their Horse, nevertheless they marched up to the breach, which they defended with such Courage as was near a-kin to despair. But the Cavalry having open'd it self a passage thro' other Places, they were quickly surrounded and put to the Sword. The rest of the Infantry suffered very much, and none escap'd but the most ready at their heels. All the Tents were found in the Camp, which the Elector having entred made directly up to that of the *Grand Vysier*, which was observable for its extraordinary Wealth, and for several marks which are peculiar to the Generals of those *Barbarians*. He found no body in it, nor about it, tho' it was well worth the pains

pains of looking to, as well in regard of its self, as of what it contain'd.

In the mean while the Duke of *Lorrain* advanced, and complemented his Electoral Highness upon the happy success of that day, but having not leisure to enlarge much upon that, he gave *Dunewaldt* orders to pursue the Runaways, and detach'd ten thousand Horse for that Expedition. This General found some of the Fugitives on the way, but making directly to the Bridge which the *Turks* had o're the *Drave*, he found the main body had pass'd it, and had broke the Bridg after them. But the shore was all strew'd with Cloaths, and Bodies lay floating o're the River. Two *Bassas*, and several of the Principal Officers were taken Prisoners, with about 800 common Souldiers, and the dead ten times as many. The Conquerors got all the Canon, consisting in 90 Pieces of Ordnance, and twelve Mortar-pieces, with Tents, Camels, Waggon, and Elephants in abundance, with all other sorts of booty almost beyond Imagination. This Victory cost the *Imperialists* not above 600 men, as they themselves say, and as others eighteen hundred.

*Thus does the God of Battels make each man
His Power and Might in every Action own,
And that 'tis he that rules the World alone.*

T H E
SECOND PART.

T H E
Souldiers Encouragement :

Or, the Nobleness of his Profession highly to be prized and esteemed; in a modest and brief Essay, containing the necessity of it in all Empires, Kingdoms, and Estates; with Directions to a young Soldier or Officer, worthy of his notice, &c.

HAVING thus far, Reader, proceeded to give you an Account, according to what I find in the best Historians, of such memorable Battels, as upon which, for the most part, depended the fates of Kingdoms; and the great Captains of sundry Nations, thereby to raise in them a thirst for, and a desire to, *Military Glory*, which is for the most part attended by Fame and Renown; I shall
continue

continue to say something that may yet prove more profitable and advantageous especially to the young Souldier; and first of his usefulness, and the Nobleness of his Profession, &c.

As there are but chiefly four conditions, or main supports in a Civil Life, viz. the Sword, the Gown, Trade and Husbandry, so these are so linked together, that the one can but badly subsist without the other, and rarely the latter without the former, for as the Gown makes and administers wholesome Laws, to hinder the stronger from oppressing the weaker, and to deter evil-minded men through fear of punishment, those Laws would be frequently violated & contemned by such, as would violently break through them, to execute their own wicked purposes and advantages, were not they protected by the Sword, which over-aws offenders, by carrying with it a Power sufficient to put them in execution, nor could the Merchants securely pass the Seas, to enrich by Foreign Traffick their Native Land, were they not frequently Convoyed, by a Power sufficient to guard and protect them, from Pirates and Sea-Rovers, who contemn all Laws, and measure the success of right and wrong by violence and force of Arms, to the ruin

of

of peaceable and industrious men, or how could the laborious Husband-man gather the fruits of his Labour; and the Increase of the Earth, did not the fear of Punishment restrain such, as otherways would spoil and waste them, or convert to their own use, what never caused any sweat to descend upon their brows, nor does any thing in a State more contribute to its greatness and tranquility, than an orderly and well governed Souldiery, who are at all times ready to expose their Lives to the utmost hazard and danger, in righting Injuries and affronts done to their Prince or Country; so that as well the Enemies at home, as those abroad, desist through fear of punishment, from those lawless enterprises, which otherwise they would be continually putting in practice, to the great disquiet, if not subversion of the State or Kingdom, for which tranquility and quiet Repose, a Souldier may with the least Imputation to be layed to his charge of arrogating vain glory to himself, conclude in some measure his Country beholden to him, nor has it been held amiss to count the profession of Arms one of the noblest, and most to be esteemed amongst all others, not only for the causes I have mentioned, but for sundry other
preg-

pregnant Reasons, for by it Men's fortunes are Raised, many times from the lowest degree, to the very top of Greatness: and not only their Fortunes, but their Fame, which continues as a grateful Remembrance to their Country, and an honour to their Posterity: nor can the profession be said to be beneath the Regard of those of the Noblest rank, seeing the fortunes of Empires and Kingdoms are so often cast in the Ballance, and require not only Valour, but Caution, Experience, and sound Judgment, to rescue them from many dangers. Nor must those that would be truly accounted brave in this way, be unfurnished with good qualities and moral Virtues, as Prudence, Conduct, Valour, hardiness, patience, but above all, seeing a Souldier carries his Life in his hand, he must be indued with Religious and Pious Principles, that his Conscience being at peace, the terrors of Death, and consequently of a fearful Judgment after it, may not terrifie or deter him from undertaking any Enterprize that is brave and daring; for although a man given up to wickedness, may, when danger is afar off, seem bold and desperate, yet when Death stares him in the face, the thoughts of his Immortal state will trouble him, and the
twinges

twinges of Remorse maketh his Courage flag; there are many things more, necessary to be known, to which great Regard ought to be had, and especially,

When a young Gentleman, in what station soever, enters the Army, without prejudice to his Reputation, he ought to understand that he is obliged to shew great Respect to those that are his Superiours in Place or Command, a civil Respect to his Equals, and to have a Love and Charitable Regard to his inferiours, or such as are under his Command, that in so doing he may win their affections, to stand by him in the greatest Extremity; for, especially where the Souldiers love their Officer, they will never leave him in any action, and gain to him a great deal of Reputation, when on the contrary they will many times shrink from him in the heat of the fight, sacrificing their honour to their Revenge; wherefore although his Courage be never so great, he is obliged to yield to Invincible necessity, yet it is more honourable to be taken Prisoner, than to turn his back and fly, for if he be once suspected of Cowardice, it will be very difficult to raise his sinking Reputation, and in many things it is better to confess Ignorance than be Presumptuous to under-

undertake any thing he understands not, for those to whom he makes such an ingenious acknowledgment, will rather compassionate than deride him, and take pleasure to instruct him, to shew their own Experience, and Reward his modesty, nor is it any dishonour to ask advice, upon Important occasions, by way of opinion, nor need he therein discover his own weakness, but by a kind of a secret Inquiry, inform himself in what may prove advantageous: There are some General Rules that ought to be known by all, especially by Commanders, *viz.* that a Captain of Horse ought no more to dispute the command with a Captain of Foot in a Garison, than the other ought to do it with him in the Field, for in doing it he would very much wrong his judgment, nor ought an elder Captain in a younger Regiment to expect he should without peculiar Orders, or an extraordinary Commission command a younger Captain in an elder Regiment, for their Rank is otherwise, according to the Antiquity of the Regiment, and not according to the Date of the Commission; nor is there a small respect required from subalternates, to their Superiours respectfully, in all places, thereby to gain love, credit, and

and applause, even of the meanest; and thus having made a small Essay, not unnecessary to be taken notice of, by young Souldiers, and Officers: I shall now proceed to speak something of Gunnery, whereby those that are desirous to become Engeniers, may in some measure be advantaged, in their first undertakings, and then to speak of Artificial Fire-Works, and their use, as they relate to War, and Recreation, that nothing material may be omitted, that can be conceived necessary for the Adornment of this Work.

*That Arts and Arms may equally be twyn'd,
Mars and Minerva in one Circle joyn'd,
To give more lustre to the warlike Scene,
By making publick that which envies screene,
In darkness shades, as loath to let it see,
The long'd for light, where it so fain would be.*

THE YOUNG

Engeniers Master-piece:

O R, A

TREATISE of GUNNERY

In all its material Parts and Particulars, guiding and directing in what of that kind relates as well to Sea as Land,

In knowing and managing any piece of Ordnance to the best Advantage on all Occasions, and sundry other Matters, and things highly necessary to be known, &c.

AS for the Person who will undertake to be an expert Gunner, it is highly requisite that he be not unskilful in, or a stranger to the Mathematicks, whereby he will be incapacitated to work any Proportion by Rule, and consequently be obliged to manage his undertaking by guess, rather than by any certain Rule; nor is the Art of Geometry to be neglected, seeing height, breadth, and depth, as well

as lengths are to be observed in this kind of mensuration, that so the plot of any piece of Ground or convenient distance may be taken to advantage. And as for the Necessaries wherewith he ought to be provided, I hope few or none that proceed to this undertaking are ignorant: yet I think it not amiss to mention what is requisite, that none may plead ignorance; and in this case they must have in a readiness the following Materials, *viz.*

Spare Wheels and Axeltrees, Rammers, Ladles or Scoups, Sheep-skins well woolled for Sponges to clear the Piece, Canvas or strong Paper to make Cartrages when the Piece is hot and will not Indure loose Powder without firing it as soon as it is cast in, of which more hereafter: as for shot of all kinds, according to the undertaking, he ought to be stored, together with Artificial Fireworks and Torches, dark Lanthorns, &c. hand Spikes, Budgbarrels, Baskets, Match, and a well armed Linestock, with a pair of Compasses called Caliber Compasses, to take the exact Diameter of the shot, and the bore of his piece, ever observing to charge according to the thinnest part of the Mettal, thereby to prevent breaking; and another thing necessary is to be observed, *viz.* When a piece

to be fired lyes upon a direct line, or under Mettal, be sure to ram it with a good wad, lest the Powder lying hollow, and not full up to the Mettal, burst it; and that he may move or traverse his piece at pleasure, he must have Crows of Iron, Coins of Wood, and take special care to know the depth of the Chamber or charging part; he must likewise be furnished with a scale whereby he may know the force, weight, measure, and carriage of his piece, as also the proportion on the charge, and the weight of the shot.

As for the Names of the great Pieces commonly in use, they are the Base, the Rabanet, the Faulconet, the Faulcon, the ordinary Minnion, the Minnion of the largest size, the Sacker the lowest sort, the ordinary Sacker, the Sacker of the oldest sort, the lowest Demiculverin, the eldest sort of Demiculverin, the ordinary Demiculverin, the Culverins of the best size, ordinary Culverin, Culverin of the largest size, lowest Demicannon, ordinary Demicannon, Demicannon of the great size, Cannon Royal, or of the largest size; and to these, according to their weight and bore, ought to be proportioned the charge of Powder and Shot; and by that Rule likewise one may know how far a Piece will

will carry; as suppose a Piece be eight foot long, weighing 1500 weight, and four inches Diamiter in the bore, charge it (for so much it requires) with 4 pounds of Powder, and it will carry a shot of 6 l. 160 paces, of five foot to the pace, provided it be not defective by Reason of Flaws or Honeycombs, and so proportionable the rest of greater or lesser weight.

As for a true piece, it is for the better distinction divided by Gunners into several parts, and thus distinguished, *viz.* the outwardmost part of the breech is called the Cascabel Deck, the Ring next to the Touch-hole the base Ring, and the space between the Touch-hole and the next Ring is called the Chamber or charging Cylinder, and the second Ring the Ramforce Ring, the third is called the Tronion or ballance Ring, that next the Muzzle is called the Cornice Ring, the Extreimity is called the Muzzle, the top the Superficies, and the whole length the chace, by readily knowing which any assistant to a Gunner may understand what he is required to do.

As for Shot they are generally three sorts, either Lead, Iron, or Stone, according as the store can furnish, or the Emergency requires; and in these, according to their weight, there is a disproportion in bigness,

which to prevent trouble in a hasty Enterprize, ought to be considered, lest in weighing alike, they prove (especially the latter) useles, by being too big for your Piece, and thus we consider them.

The proportion between Lead and Iron is six to nine, so that a shot of Iron of six pound weight, is as big as a shot of Lead weighing nine pound, and the proportion between Iron and Stone is three to eight, by which means a shot of thirty pound of stone, is as big as a shot of eighty pound of Iron, and so proportionable.

If there be any cracks, flaws, or honey-combs in a piece, which not only hinder its carriage, but many times indanger its breaking, you may discover the former, *viz.* stop the muzzle and touch-hole of the Piece, so soon as ever you have shot it off, and if there be any such thing, the smoke will come through insensible cranies, but if it be defective; by reason of the latter, *viz.* honey-combs, which are a sponginess, or scaling of the metal within, you must search it with a piece of candle, in a long cleft stick, or by reflecting the Sun-beams into it with a Looking-glass, which will occasion so much light, that one may thereby discover them, though there is little remedy to be had in these cases, for the

the bettering the Piece, nor are they less to be discerned, by striking the Piece with an Iron hand-spike in all parts, for if it sound hoarse or jarring, then are there flaws and defects, but if it sound clear, then account it a perfect Piece, and to it you may accordingly proportion your charge, for if the Piece be not sound, or of no true bore, you must beware of overcharging, least you endanger your self, and others.

As for Cartrages, seeing they are very useful, in loading Pieces when hot, with often firing, and not able otherways to indure the powder, I shall speak something of them, and their use.

Cartrages are usually made of stiff-paper or canvass, upon a wooden Mould, proportionable to the Piece in the form of a Rocket-cartoush, but larger, the first of these must be done by rowling the paper thick, and passing it in each rowling, fixing to it a firm bottom, and the last by sowing or glewing strong canvass in the like nature; into the cavity put so much powder as is a sufficient charge for the Piece, and stop it in lightly with paper, or flax, and so thrust the hard end foremost into the chamber of the piece, leaving about an inch vacant, that it may

the better take air, and so with a sharp priming Iron, pierce it through the touch-hole and prime, then follow it with your shot, and discharge as you see occasion, but by the way you must observe that your Cases be dry, least by damping the powder they prevent its firing, as also to make them according to the proportion of the piece, that so without any difficulty, they may be ready at hand on all occasions; as for the Ramers, Ladles and Sponges, all the difficulty in them, is to fit and proportion them to the respective pieces, having good stuff in order thereto.

As for the wheels and carriages of pieces, they ought to be much regarded, especially in case of a march, lest by their defect in breaking, they hinder any extraordinary Enterprize, and it as often happens for want of a true mounting, wherefore take notice, that one and a half the length of the cilender of the bore, or chamber of the piece, should be the length of the carriage, and the depth four diameters of the bore or concave in the middle, but at the end next the ground not above the thickness of the diamiter of the shot; as for the wheels they ought to be strong, and one half of the length of the piece in height if for Land-service, but if for Sea a less proportion will serve.

As

As for the Turncons they must be so placed that the piece may stand true mounted, lest a false shot be often made, and in this case two thirds of the piece must appear above their Center, nor must Cordage be wanting, especially at Sea; and those being strong, ought to be four times the length of the piece, and the britchings twice the length of the piece, though great Pieces for fear of breaking loose, and over-swaying the Ship, are often coined and braced so straight that they cannot give much way, especially in case of a storm. Now to charge and fire a piece dexterously, and like a Gunner, let those that undertake it observe this Method.

Lay your bndg-barrel or Cartrages of Powder to the Wind-ward, and your Lin-stock with the fired Match to the Lee-ward, placing your self on the right side of the Piece, and having cleansed the Concave and the Touch-hole, fill your Ladle, but so as no Corns may scatter over, then charge it into the piece as home as you can, turning it by the end of the staff with your Thumb and Fingers, being sure to keep your Body clear of the Muzzle, and so drawing out your Ladle, ram a wad by three or four quick stroaks of your Rammer to prevent the Powder from scattering

in the Chamber ; then put in the shot, and after it a wad in like manner, so that the Powder may be forced yet closer, whereby it will deliver the shot with greater violence, and prevent any Vacancy that may occasion the bursting of the piece ; and whilst this is doing, you must cover the Touch-hole to prevent any accidental fire from falling into it; then prime by drawing a Train to the base Ring, and so give fire, ever observing not to touch the Touch-hole with your Match-coal, lest it blow both that and your Linstock out of your hand, and disable it for some time of doing service, especially if the Touch-hole be any thing large.

If you are required to shoot at a random mark; or by Elevation, you ought to understand that the Random of a piece is the intire distance from the place of discharge to the place where the Buliet first falls or grazes on the level Line, or on the Ground, by Artists termed the Horizontal Plain, and to obtain the true knowledge of this it must be practised in a level Ground where nothing may obstruct the level Line, or leveling of the shot, and therein observe the distances of the paces from the Piece to the fall, then mount the Muzzle one degree, and take again the like

like notice; and in still mounting by degrees, you will be capable of perceiving how far the piece will carry mounting, or at the level with an equal proportion of Powder, even to the tenth degree, or so high as your piece is capable of mounting, which will in a good piece advance thirty or forty paces, of five feet to the pace, through which means an experienced Gunner by his Map may be certain at what distance to make his shot, whether into the Trenches or a Town, or to dismount the Enemies Cannon, or to batter a Wall, Bulwark, or the Ranks of an Army; but if he would make a good shot at a party of moving Horse or Foot, or at a Ship under sail.

Observe in the first place your length, to know certainly whether or not you are within reach, and if so it being in a straight Line, in the second place consider the slowness or swiftness of the motion of the men or ship you intend to hit, and thereupon lying upon an equal level, neither too high nor too low, fire at another mark some distance before it, and beyond that, so by the two motions the Bullet and the Mark you design to hit may meet, for although the Bullet flies with incredible swiftness, yet it requires some small time to accomplish its end.

But

But if you aim at any Light either on the Sea or on the Shoar in a dark Night, then fix a piece of lighted Match, or a bit of a Torch on the Muzzle of the piece, and bringing that and the middle of the base Ring even with the light, if it stand still, or be passing on in a direct line, and give fire, by which means if your piece be steady and carry true, you can hardly miss your aim.

If a shot by reason of over-rash charging (with one above proportionable size) stick in the piece, whereby if it be fired hastily it indangers the breaking, dissolve bay Salt in Vinegar, and pour it in at the Touch-hole till it has melted the Powder, then strike the piece where the Bullet sticks, the piece being lowred with the muzzle downwards, and it will fall out; if not, let the piece dry, and then put Powder in at the Touch-hole till you find a small charge, and so give fire, having struck the Bullet before with your Rammer to loosen it.

It is worth observing that if a piece by reason of its being often shot off be very hot, it loses much of its force every time (after the second or third time) lessening something of its motion as to the distance; wherefore if the occasion will permit, it is best to let them cool between every shot,
but

but if not, cool them as well as you can with your Spong diped in Water, &c.

If at any time a Gunner for want of skill, or by mistake has placed his piece amiss, so that the shot flys wide of the mark, to mend it he must observe how much wide he was, if the shot has hit any part near the mark, and if it be too high, then must he bring the piece a degree lower, or according to the distances he perceives he erred in; but if on one side, then must the piece be breeched about, and if too low it must be better leaveled, ever observing that in making a true shot it is requisite to bring the middle of the base Ring even with the middle of the muzzle Ring, both which being exactly measured, may be notified by sticking up a nail by the help of a piece of Wax or Clay, and both those brought even with the mark, only the top of the former to be seen, give fire, and your Expectation, if the piece be a clever shooter, will be answered.

Many it is true, leavel their Ordnance by Rule, and indeed it is the exactest way, though somewhat tedious, yet may it be done without any Rule by the help of a steady Eye, especially if the piece be true, and a far shooter, only it requires the Gunner to be skilful in guessing at the distance

distance of the mark, whither it be in a right Line, mounting or declining, by bringing the mark even with the Muzzle and Base-ring exactly in the middle.

It is not the least of the Gunners care to procure good powder, such as may easily take fire, and retain its full strength, for powder in long lying, taking unreasonable wet or the like, will lose so much of its strength, that a pound and a half will not work the effect of one pound, nay, that which is at the bottom of the Barrel is much more forcible than that which is at the top, and the reason is, because the force of the Salt-peter, if it be not moved or stirred about, tends downward, now to know good powder from bad, observe these Rules: First, feel whether the Corns are well dried, being of a dark blewish colour, and taste much of the fire; secondly, take some of the Corns, and lay them upon a sheet of white paper, and if when you fire them, they leave a black mark or yellow sidge behind them, then is the powder gross and earthy, and will neither endure well, nor be of any great force, but if it leave no mark, or at least a white one resembling white smoke, then is the powder good, and will fire both quick and with great force.

If the Powder be nought and unfit for use, to fine and strengthen it take it and bruise it to dust with a wooden beam or beater; then add to every pound an ounce of Salt-peter reduced into meal, sifting them together through a fine Sieve or Boulter till they are very well mixed, then having a Sieve of Parchment punched full of holes, mix the Ingredients with water, till with a wooden Bowl you may press them thro' the holes in cornes, which lying in an indifferent warm and dry place will harden of themselves, and so that powder which was very weak will become very strong, and do Execution equal with any, or to make it the stronger you may use *Aqua vita* instead of water, and making it up into balls, keep them in a dry Chest for your use.

White Powder is compounded of Salt-peter, six times so much as of Brimstone, and twelve times so much as of Camphire; all finely beaten and incorporated to a degree, that no knops or knots may be found therein, then moisten them with Brandy or *Aqua vita*, and when you have so ordered the Ingredients, corn them as the former, or make them up into fine balls for your use, &c. If you design to charge a Mine, which is many times a Gunner's busi-

business, you may do it either with Bags, Sacks or Barrels of Powder, though to prevent dampness the latter is the best, because the Powder in some Mines, where the ground is low, is obliged to lie upon floats, by reason of the Springs that are there met withal, then must the Powder be layed, so that by a Trane through canes or wooden troughs, the Bags or Casks may communicate with each other, and charged over with beams of wood, that it may rise directly, and not swerve to either part, or bursting at the vent, it answer not your expectation, as for him that fires it, he may do it by a Match laid to the Train, and know by that how many hours it will be e'er it take fire, for six Inches of good Match will last an hour burning, or he may do it at a distance, through a cane train, or upon board.

If a House be designed to be blown up, to prevent the progress of a fire, then the Barrel ought to be placed in the Vault or Cellar, under the main Beam, with a strong piece of wood set up against that beam, from a cross beam that covers the beam, that covers the barrel, to give the fire more force, which must if you would take it upright, be placed as near as you can in the middle or center of the Building,

ding, but if you would overthrow it, or turn it into a Street or Garden, then must it be placed near to that side you design to raise, and so by loosening the foundation, it will overturn it, as for the Train in this case, it may be layed upon boards, from the Powder covered, as it is laid with a woollen cloath, to prevent the sparks of fire from falling into it before the time intended, by which much mischief may happen both to the Engenier, and those that are assistant to him, as some times too sadly has happened.

In case a Ship that is sunk in a River, or near the shoar, is not worth weighing, or cannot be well weigh'd, many hold it may be blown in pieces in the water, after this manner, *viz.* Let down the quantity of two Barrels of Powder, or more in a Brandy-punchin, or some such stench-Cask, doing it by the guidance of Ropes, sinking it with a greater weight into her Hold, if possible, or if that cannot conveniently be done, it may be placed under her side, though the former is better, and there being a long pipe of leather fixed into the bung of the Cask with rosin and pitch, that the water cannot penetrate, let the upper part of it be above water, supported by the floating of bladders, and
when,

when all is fixed, have an Iron-bolt ready, that will easily slide down the pipe into the powder, which being red-hot will fire it, but as soon as ever you have delivered it, with a long pair of Pincers, it is the best way for you to make off with your Boat, least it be overturned with wrecks that will arise from the shattered Ship, or you basted with the sudden smoke that will arise out of the water, forced and rent in a fearful manner with the fury of the fire, that struggles to recover and joyn with its proper Element.

If you will weigh any Ship or Ordnance, it must be done by lashing together Lighters, empty Casks, or wooden Floats at low water, having slung what you intend to weigh, load them likewise, that they may sink the deeper, and the Cords or Chains may be drawn more streight, by which means at high-water, being unloaded, they will rise and raise with them what they are fastened to, if their proportion be equal, five Tun above the water, being computed to raise three times the weight in the water, by which method a greater, or lesser weight may be raised.

It is requisite that a Gunner should know the weight of his piece, the better to enable him to understand what force

or

or strength it requires to draw it, or Remove it from place to place, and in this case many are marked, but some defective therein, wherefore if he have no opportunity of weighing them, he may according to the proportion of those that are weighed, measure and guess according to computation, as near as may be, and then consider that a piece of 10000 weight requires no less than 18 Horse and Oxen to draw it, especially in Winter time they must be in good case and strength to perform it, and where many times by reason of the steepness, the piece cannot be drawn by Beasts, it will require 100 men's strength to effect it.

Many other things of this kind I might set down, but seeing these are the most material, and my intention being no other than to instruct Beginners, who are not Proficients in Experience; I shall say no more at this time, but proceed to another useful part of Engentry, no less useful for a Gunner to know, by reason at one time or other it may greatly advantage him: and this consists in making Artificial fire-works, useful in War by Land and Sea; as likewise very pleasant for Recreation.

More

*More Brats of Typhons brood are yet behind,
Such as for Mankinds Ruine were design'd;
Though little thought our tender Mother, Earth,
In days of old to teem with such a Birth.
She careful of her Sons, long time did shroud
What now in Flame and Thunder speaks so loud.*

Directions to prepare Artificial Fire-works, useful in Sieges or Fights at Sea or Land, on sundry Occasions; and not only to make them the plainest and easiest way, but to use them to advantage, and to know to what particular ends they are designed, according to the Antient and Modern Engenry, &c.

AS for Fire-works of Warlike use, especially in the siege of any Town, &c. they are commonly sent out of Brass Mortars or great Ordnance, and some of those for Recreation out of Mortars made of Wood or strong Past-board, and sometimes Canvas.

Those Mortars that are made of Brass are to be of the finest Mettal, thereby to be free from cracks and flaws, and in them it is to be observed that if any of their bores be ten Inches in the Diamiter, the Mortar ought to be one foot nine Inches in length, & the Chamber to be loaden with Powder three Inches and a half Diamiter, and five Inches

Inches deep, the thickest of the Metal above the fire Port, ought to be three Inches and a half, and so by degrees to lessen or grow thinner to two Inches.

As for Mortars of Wood they are bored and turned much in the fashion of the former, greater or lesser as occasion requires it, but ought to be plated within and without with Tin or Copper, or they will be always in danger of bursting, and do but little Service.

Mortars of Past-board are made upon Rowlers glewed still in the rowling, and corded over with Pitch and tarred Cords, and having cut off both ends so that they may be smooth and even, turn a foot and sholder to fasten the Trunk upon, and in the middle thereof let your Chamber be made for the Powder strongly plated within and without; and if the Mortar be six Inches diamiter, the Past-board must be an Inch and three quarters thick, and the Trunk about sixteen Inches long, the Chamber two Inches Diamiter must be three Inches deep, and when the Trunk is upon the breech of Wood, it must be fastned on with Coopers Nails, and corded over with pitch Cord, leaving so much space as may serve to bore a Touch-hole, but these are seldom used
but

but in Fire-works of Recreation, unless great necessity require them to throw small Bombs, and that mostly on Ship-board; but as for a Balloon, one of them will carry it an exceeding hight.

A Granado in the first place is a hollow shell of Iron, Brass, and sometimes of Glass, in which there is left a hole to put in a faucet or Pistol barrel to carry the fuse, in the Composition is commonly Brimstone, Salt-peter and dry Powder, the quantity of each being left in the mixture to the Discretion of the Engenier, as he intends either to fire or blow up any House, &c. and sometimes they are filled only with whole Powder; as for the fuse it is to be proportioned to the length the Granado is to fly, lest sooner expiring it fire the Granado, and break it in the Air, and is commonly made of Powder wet with Oyl of *Petroleum*, but sometimes made of Char-~~coal~~ pole, Brimstone and Powder beaten and finely sifted.

In charging your Mortar you must consider what quantity of Powder will carry the Granado, and so much being put into the Chamber, press it down with a wad of Flax, and after that place a Turf quite over it, filling the bottom of the Mortar, and so sling in your Granado by the help of Cords, obser-

observing the fuse, which must be charged into it within an Inch of the head, stand directly in the middle, when having primed and touched the fuse, give immediately fire to the Mortar, whose Touch-hole you must be sure to keep always in good order, lest the fuse burn out before the Powder in the Chamber take fire, and so indanger not only the breaking of the Mortar, but the destroying of your self and others.

There are an other sort of Granados, though to the same effect, made of Canvas and strong Past-board, wetted with Oyl of Spike, or it may be done with Brandy or Water, mold them upon a round ball of Wood with Glew and Pitch in each doubling, and when they are well dried, cut them in half to take out the Ball, then put them together with Glew, and cover them over with other strong Canvas coated with Pitch, and so bind them strongly together with Cords, leaving a hole to charge at, and for the fuse, and these many times do the same Execution as Shells, and ought to be managed the same way, but are sometimes filled with Wild-fire, Pitch, Rosin, &c. being then rather designed to fire than blow up.

Hand Granados are in effect the same with the former, though much less, their
Shells

Shells are made of concave Iron, with a fuse of Paper, Reed or Quills, and sometimes are made of Glass, Earth, or Wood, but those for Sea are more commonly of Canvas or Past-board, which are kept hollow by rowling upon a bottom of Twine, and pasted or glewed still in the rowling till they become an Inch thick in the case, when being dryed, one end of the thread left at a hole for that purpose is drawn out, many there are that stick pieces of Lead, or half Musquet-bullets about them, that when they burst, those many forcibly scatter and wound the Enemy. As for their Composition it is generally Powder, Brimstone and Salt-peter, but may be filled with dry Powder if occasion require it; the fuse being at the same time made of Wild-fire, and grafted in with Pitch or soft Wax, leaving the head of it about a quarter of an Inch above the Shell.

There has been formerly used in firing Towns and Castles a strange way, which is now altogether left off, yet it may not be amiss to recite it, *viz.* Instead of a Mortar the Engeniers were wont to dig a deep cavery in the Ground slant ways, with the mouth of it towards the Town in the manner of a mouted Cannon, bricking or stoning it round in the form of a Well, in the bottom

bottom of which they placed a Barrel, or as much as was convenient of Powder, laying Beams a-cross over it, and upon those Beams a quantity of Turf and Earth, then having a huge Faggot of Timber prepared, bound strongly with Iron-chains, it was put into this place all on a fire, and so by the means of a Train, the Powder firing, blew it into the place designed with great force, the ground serving in those days instead of a Mortar, but probably without any certain Aim.

The Sea-men, for firing Ships, were wont to make flaming Arrows in this sort, *viz.* taking the head and shaft of a broad Arrow, and the Iron of the head being very long, they made an Oval-case of strong Canvas and Past-board, glewing it firmly in all parts, and this being filled with a composition of Salt peter, Gun powder, Brimstone, made into Wildfire with the Oyl of *Petroleum*, is fixed upon the neck of the head, the case being punched full of holes, and when fired, and flung with a strong hand, it will stick in the side-mast of a Ship, and if not suddenly prevented, will set it on fire.

Stink-pots are made of Earth, and filled with Tar, Turpentine, and beaten Brimstone, in which is a great wad of Hemp, and ends of Rope, which being fired and thrown on

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board

board, breaks upon the Deck with a stream of flame, sending withal such a stench and noisome smoke, that it not only indangers the Ship, which it many times fires, but forces the Men from their stations, and gives the throwers an opportunity to enter.

Carcasses, now much in use, are made up with Leather and Canvas, strongly bound, glewed and pitched, filled with a composition of Powder, Brimstone, Salt peter, Rozin, Pitch, Turpentine, and the like, and thrown out of Mortars and Engins.

The Art of making and preparing Artificial Fire-works for Recreation, after the newest and best Invention, in sundry forms and manners, pleasant and profitable, &c.

AS for Artificial Fire-works, there are sundry sorts relating to Recreation, but in general, I may reduce them under three heads, viz. those that ascend in the Air, those that expire on the Earth, and such as swim in the water, and these again I may as properly divide into three particular sorts, viz. Those for the Air are the Balloon, the Sky-rocket and the flying Saucisson, for the Earth the fiery Lances, the ground Rocket

and

and the ground Saucissions; for the Water, double and single Rockets, Globes or Balls, but before I proceed to the composition, I shall say something of the Moulds, &c.

If the caliber or bore of your Mould be an Inch in Diameter, then ought it to be six Inches in length, being made for a Rocket of the Air, and the breech one Inch and a half, the Broach being no less than 3 Inches long, and in thickness a quarter of an Inch circumference, the Rowler in this case must be three quarters of an Inch Diameter, and the Rammer half an Inch, being hollow at one end to receive the Broach, for the cartouch coffin must be loaded, the Broach being in; if the bore be two Inches Diameter, the Rocket must be a Foot long, if but half an Inch, it must be in length but three Inches, and so proportionable, as it is more or less in the Diameter, as also the Breech must be coherent, or else they will never mount well.

In the composition of a Sky-Rocket, the principal thing to be considered, is an exact and proportionable mixture, therefore for the composition of middle sized Rockets, add no more than two ounces of Charcole to a pound of Powder, both being bruised and searced through a fine Sieve of Lawn, or such a like material, with which fill your

M 2

Rocker,

Rocket, the Head and Broach being in, putting in the Powder by degrees, and pressing it down between each, filling with your Rammer, then try it, and if it break or burn out too fast, add more Charcole dust, but if it burn dull and refuse to mount, then add more Powder, and so order it, till you find it answer your expectation, and for defect of Charcole, you may use Seacole, finely beaten, but it will not make so bright a Tail, for as the Powder forces the Rocket to mount, so the Charcole makes the fiery train. If you would have it sparkle much in mounting, you may put some Salt peter meal into it, if you would have your Rocket give a Report after the Fuse is spent, you must put a piece of Paper, when it is three parts charged, with the composition, and making a hole in the middle of it, put after it a Pistol charge, or so much as will fill it, of corned Powder unbruised, and so doubling in the breech, seal it down with wax, pitch, or glew, observing always the Cases be well choaked in the Primer, or you may, for want of wax, or the like, choak the But end with a Cord, and so cut it off.

To fire your Rocket for the Air, fasten to it a straight wand, sufficient to poise it, and fix it with the mouth, and the Tail

of the wand downward, upon some place above your height, and so with a Fuse or Match give fire, or by a Train you may fire six or seven together, making them spread in the Air, like fountains of fire.

Ground Rockets, as to their Moulds, are made in the manner of the former, but the composition somewhat differs, for in this case Powder dust and Salt-Peter-meal very fine sifted are required, which must be forcibly rammed by degrees, till within an Inch of the Top, and then a Pistol charge of corned Powder being put in Choke up the end exceeding close with a small cord, and cutting off what hangs over, leave it picked.

In this manner Serpents, commonly used to adorn great Fire-works, are made, but if you intend them to mount, let your filling be only beaten Powder well sifted, and if you design them with a Train, then it will require some Charcole dust, at least an ounce to six ounces of Powder.

To make the Resemblance of Golden Rain, and Stars of divers sorts, having filled a great Rocket for the Air, with a charge of hard Powder, make upon the breech of him a kind of a Gallery, by drawing over a greater case, or pasting on stiff paper, then having filled about thirty or forty Goose
M 3 quills,

quills, or so many as it will hold, with beaten Powder, Brimstone, and Salt-peter, bore the end of the Rocket full of holes, and paste them into that vacancy, that they may not fall off till the Rocket is spent, and then by some Powder scattered under them, they taking fire will appear to those that are on one side of them, like the streamers of a Comet or golden rain, and to such as are under them like a show of fire.

As for Stars, they are especially two sorts, made of dry and wet Powder; to make the first of these, take a pound of Salt-peter, half a pound of Brimstone, a quarter of a pound of bruised Gun-powder, beaten finely, and well sifted, sow up as much of this composition in a double Rag, pierced full of holes, as the quantity of a Walnut, and wet the Rag over on the outside with the Oyl of *Petroleum*, fix of these six or eight upon the head of a great Rocket, so that when it is at its highest, they may take fire, at what time they will expand themselves in flame, and appear for a time to the Spectators like real Stars.

The second sort of Stars are compounded of Salt-peter, half a pound of Brimstone and half a pound of Powder grossly bruised, and wet with the Oyl of *Petroleum*, and made up into Pellets as big as Wall-nuts, dry them

them by rowling in the dust of dry Powder, and fix five, six, or seven of them upon a great Rocket, and send it up into the Air, by which means when it is spent, these Stars will fire, yet will not blaze bright as the former, but fall more like a body of Fire, by reason of the Composition of moisture.

Stars there are of an other sort, which give reports at the going off like Pistols, and these are composed of Salt-peter, Brimstone and Powder made into Wildfire with *Aqua fortis* and Oyl of *Tartar*, fastned to the heads of short Cases filled with dry Powder, and of these a large Rocket will carry up eight or nine, and give fire to them upon its expiring; but they ought for the better securing them till they fire, to be put into a great case, one part of which may shut over the stern of the Rocket.

To make Fire-boxes, Fire-launces, and Fountains of Fire, observe the following directions.

The Fire-box consists of a great many small Rockets put into a great Cartoush, which fired by Trains, fly out one by one, and sometimes altogether, with prodigious noise and fury.

The Fire-launce in all respects is to be moulded as the ground Rocket, only the Cartoush must be Past-board glewed as it is

rolled, and bound about with small Cords, nor must there be any breach in it whilst it is a filling. The Composition if you desire it to have a long fire train upon the Water, must be one pound of Salt-peter, half a pound of Brimstone-dust, and half a pound of Powder all finely beaten together, with two ounces of Charcole dust, but if you would have it burn bright like a Candle, then to one pound of Salt-peter, and half a pound of Brimstone, put a quarter of a pound of Powder, and fasten to each of them a Rod in the nature of a Sky-Rocket, and they will when fired live along while upon the Water, and appear in a dark Night exceeding pleasant.

To make Trees or Fountains of Fire, fix divers small Rockets on the head of a great one, by running their Rods through a broad overbearing of Plank-board, and if they fire whilst the Rocket is ascending, they will spring up and spread in Streams of Fire, resembling the branches of a Tree, but if they fire when the Rocket is just spent and descending, they will appear like the Streams of a Fountain in Fire.

A Fire-wheel or Gerondel is very pleasant, especially to adorn the Angles of great Fire-works, and is ordered after this manner: Prepare a wodden Wheel in the fashion of
a spin-

a spinning Wheel, but the rim somewhat narrower, and fasten round it Rockets of the smallest size, so that the tail of the one may by a train wraped up in Paper, fire the head of the other, when as the Wheel being put upon a pin of wood, the Rockets will fire one by one, and the force of them will carry it round with incredible swiftness till all be spent; observe to put them upon the Wheel in the nature of a Wheel-band, &c.

The Balloun is accounted the most excellent of all Fire-works, tending to Recreation, and must be shot out of a Past-board Gun or Mortar, to make which I have already given directions.

As for the making the Balloun, you must prepare strong Paper or Past-board, and rowl it upon a wooden Rowler eight Inches in Circumference, or somewhat more, glewing it between every rowling, then choak the Cartoush at one of the ends, leaving a little hole for a port-fire, which must be of duration by way of fuse till the Balloun can come to its height, which done, put in as many Serpents as the Cartoush will hold, and amongst them three or four Saucissions to break it, making them not to differ in length from the Serpents, fill them with the Composition of the Air Rockets, pressing the touch, if dry, strongly into the throats of each
of

of them, unless you make your fuse of Wild-fire, and then it needs not, observing ever to let the necks of the Saucissions to be longer than those of the Serpents, that so they may all take fire before the Balloun is broken, and upon the Crown of each place a considerable number of either sort of Stars, and small quills of Brimstone-powder and Salt-peter, then choak the other end as strongly as may be, and prime it with stouple or Cotten-week dipped in wet Powder, and afterward very well dryed again, and so having charged your Mortar or Past-board Gun, with the muzel mounted upwards, lend it into the Air, and when it is at its height it will break, and present divers delightful Figures, representing sundry shapes and forms.

Flying Saucissions are made as to the Cartoush, in the manner of a ground Rocket, but the filling must be whole Powder, except so much dust-Powder and Charcole as will serve for a port-fire till they can be delivered at their height in the Air, which must be done out of Past-board Guns set in a Row upon a bench or piece of Wood, and fired by a train underneath, and they will give reports in the Air like Muskets.

The Guns must be made upon Rowlers of Wood, with strong Past-board about a foot and a half, or two foot in length, worked

worked in the rowling with Glew, or well made Past-board, and being corded over, they must be choaked with a strong Cord at one end, only leaving a small hole at the bottom to give fire; as for the bore of each it must be proportioned to the Saucissions.

If you would have Rockets run upon a Line backward and forward, you must choose a smooth and even line, and stripe it over with Soap to make it run more glib, fasten two Rockets of the Composition of the Sky-Rockets, head and tail, one on the one side, and the other on the other side of a small Cane, through which the Line must pass; so that when one is spent by running one way on the Line, the other may fire and come back again; and upon these you may place the forms of Dragons, Ships, or Men, which in the Night-time will appear dreadful to the Beholders.

In case you are distressed for Match to use on these or the like Occasions, take hempen Cords that have not been pitched or dawbed with Tar, pull them to pieces, and then twist the loose stuff to the bigness of a mans Thumb, and boyl it in Wood-ly-ashes, adding a small quantity of Salt-peter until the Lye be consumed, then make it up, and draw it through your hand, holding part of
the

the pieces or remainder therein twice or thrice, and dry it in the Sun.

Stopple or priming weed is no other than Cotton-wool boiled in Water and Gun-powder, and afterward dryed in the Sun, or by the Fire: And thus Reader I hope I have performed this undertaking to your Satisfaction.

F I N I S.

